



Also *Tommy*
TOMORROW

SPACE PLANETEER 10c



SUPERMAN

10

ACTION COMICS

MAR.
NO. 190

Featuring
**"The Boy
WHO SAVED
SUPERMAN'S
LIFE!"**

DON'T WORRY,
SUPERMAN, I'LL
HAVE YOU OUT OF
THAT QUICKSAND
IN A JIFFY!



ON THE BEAM!

GIVEN!

BOYS! GIRLS!
LADIES!
MEN!

WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!

MAIL COUPON

Football, Pocket Watches, etc.

Fishing Outfits
Flashlights
1000 Shot
Daisy Air Rifles

ACT NOW!

WE ARE RELIABLE!

Cameras, Corn Poppers, Speedball
Cartoon Sets, Aluminum Ware,
Blankets (sent postage paid).
Mail coupon for SALVE
and pictures to start.

ACT NOW

BE FIRST

LET'S GO!

LOOK!

ACT NOW!

ACT NOW

Ukeleles,
Watches,
Lovable
Dolls.

Radios,
Candid Cameras with carry-
ing cases, Telescopes, Roller
Skates (sent postage paid)
... Mail coupon to start.

Food Choppers,
Carving
Sets, Bibles.
Mail coupon.

Football, Tele-
scopes (sent postage
paid). Boys' Girls' Bi-
cycles (express
chgs. collect).

WE TRUST YOU!

22 Cal. Rifles, Arch-
ery Sets, School
Boxes, Wallets.
Mail coupon for
SALVE and
pictures to start.

Boys' Girls' Wrist
Watches,
Baking Sets,
Typewriters,
etc.

Lucite
Dresser
Sets, Cook
Books, etc.

ACT NOW!

I'M IN A HURRY TO GET
BACK TO OUR EARTH BASE.
PENNY, THE MAIL MAN'S BRING-
ING MY NEW CAMERA!

JUMPIN' JUPITER!
YOU'RE SURE
SIZZLING TH' OL' ROCKET
TODAY, TED!

I'VE EARNED A SWELL RADIO
AND A TELESCOPE TOO!
IT'S EASY SELLING TO
YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU
GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART
PICTURES -

THAT'S FOR ME!

SAY! THAT CAMERA
SURE IS SUPERSONIC!
YOU MUST HAVE
STRUCK A
URANIUM LODGE!

DIDN'T COST
ME A DIME -
JUST GOT IT FOR
SELLING WHITE
CLOVERINE
BRAND
SALVE!

HURRY
AN' GET
DE-PRES-
SURIZED!

OUTTA MY JET TRAIL, MATES - I'M MAILING
THE COUPON FOR THAT BIG NEW
PREMIUM CATALOG NOW!

TRAINING BASE

U.S. MAIL



OUR 59th YEAR

Alarm Clocks,
Pen & Pencil
Sets, etc.
Mail coupon.

MAIL COUPON!

Candid Cameras with carrying case,
Telescopes, Watches (sent postage
paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
easily sold to friends, neigh-
bors, relatives at 35c a box
(with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen
& Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Tele-
scopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware
Record Players, Movie Machines
(postage pd.). Rush cou-
pon to start!

LET'S GO!

GUARANTEED BY
Good Housekeeping
CO. AS ADVERTISED THEREON

WE TRUST YOU! OUR 59th YEAR!

MAIL NOW!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 115NC Tyrone, Pa. Date _____
Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pic-
tures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to
sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked
within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commis-
sion as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent
with order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____
ST. _____ R. D. _____ BOX _____
TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____
PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today.

OUR 59th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL ->

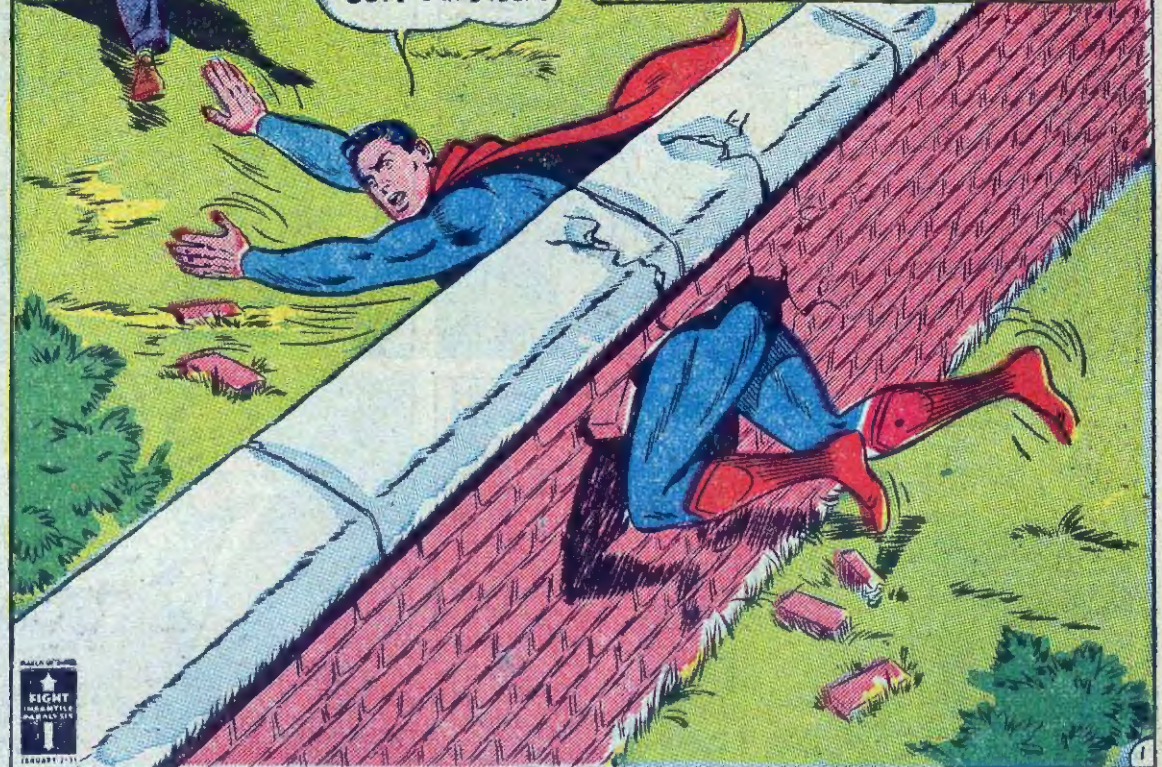
SUPERMAN

FEAR NOT,
SUPERMAN!
I, RODNEY APPLEGATE,
AM COMING TO
THE RESCUE!

HELP! HELP!
I CAN'T GET
OUT! I'M STUCK!

IF YOU DROPPED AN ATOM BOMB ON
SUPERMAN, OR BURIED HIM UNDER
MOUNT EVEREST, OR CHAINED HIM
BENEATH THE DEEPEST SEA IN THE
WORLD, HE'D BE COMPLETELY UNHARMED!
YET--THE MAN OF STEEL FACES A
MYSTERIOUS DANGER THAT THREATENS
HIM WITH DEATH--AND AN EMBARRASSMENT
WORSE THAN DEATH WHEN HE MEETS...

"The **BOY** who
SAVED
SUPERMAN!"



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ONE DAY, IN THE OFFICE OF THE **DAILY PLANET**, EDITOR PERRY WHITE SPEAKS TO HIS TWO STAR REPORTERS-- CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE...

SURE I KNOW SOMETHING'S PHONY-- YET I HAD TO PRINT IT! EVERY OTHER PAPER IN TOWN IS HEADLINING THE STORY.

DAILY PLANET
BOY SAVES SUPERMAN,
RODNEY APPLEGATE
LEAPS TO FAME

BUT, CHIEF--IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! HOW COULD ANYONE SAVE **SUPERMAN**-- WHEN NOTHING CAN HARM HIM?

I KNOW! THERE'S SOMETHING BEHIND THIS YARN--SOMETHING **SUPERMAN** AND THIS APPLEGATE KID ARE HIDING FROM THE PUBLIC!

THAT'S WHY I WANT YOU AND LOIS TO BE PRESENT TONIGHT WHEN **SUPERMAN** AND RODNEY TELL THE WHOLE STORY TO A NATION-WIDE TELEVISION AUDIENCE! I WANT YOU TO GET THE REAL LOWDOWN!

WE'LL TRY, ER-- CHIEF...

...THOUGH HOW I CAN FIND OUT THE FACTS AS **CLARK KENT** WHEN I'M BAFLED AS **SUPERMAN** IS BEYOND ME!

THAT NIGHT AT THE STATION...

THERE'S THE APPLEGATE BOY. I WONDER WHAT'S DELAYING **SUPERMAN**?

HE'LL BE ALONG ANY MOMENT, I SUPPOSE!

I CAN ALWAYS REPAIR THIS LATER-- BUT RIGHT NOW I NEED THIS METAL PLATE MORE THAN THE CHAIR DOES!



I'LL PUNCTURE FIVE HOLES INTO IT FIRST...



...THEN TOSS IT OUT THE WINDOW SO FAST THAT THE AIR RUSHING THROUGH THE HOLES WILL PRODUCE AN EERIE WAIL-- AND FRICTION WITH THE ATMOSPHERE WILL CAUSE IT TO GLOW!



CLARK! LOOK! THAT STRANGE, GLOWING DISC--AND THE UNCANNY NOISE IT'S PRODUCING! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?

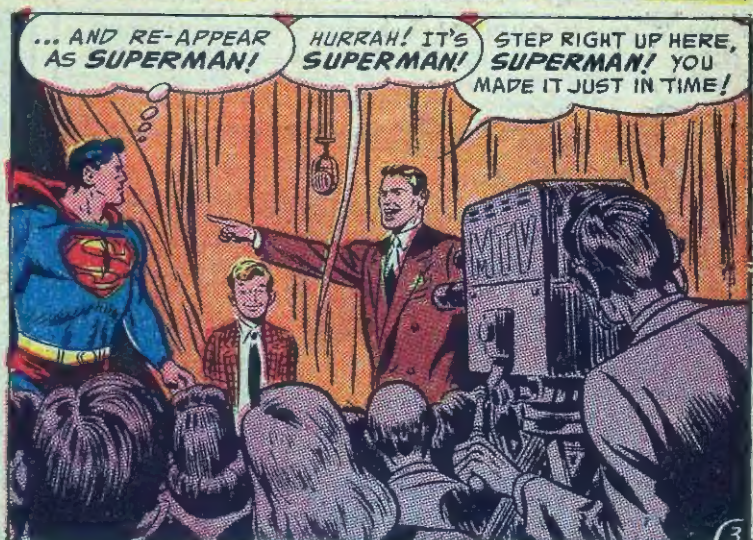


I DON'T KNOW--COULD BE ANYTHING FROM A FLYING SAUCER TO A BOMB! I'D BETTER SEE IF THERE'S A STORY BEHIND IT. YOU COVER THIS YARN FOR BOTH OF US TILL I GET BACK!



AND ONCE CLARK IS ALONE AND UNOBSERVED...

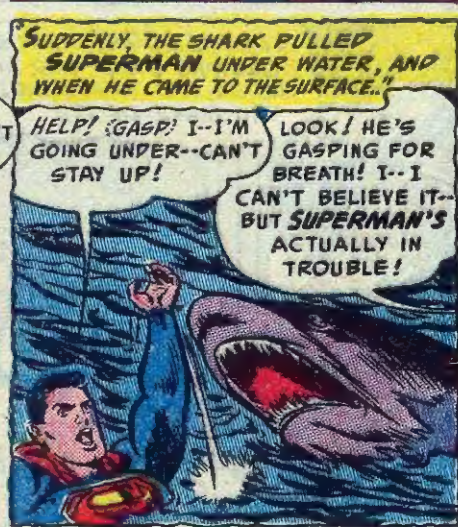
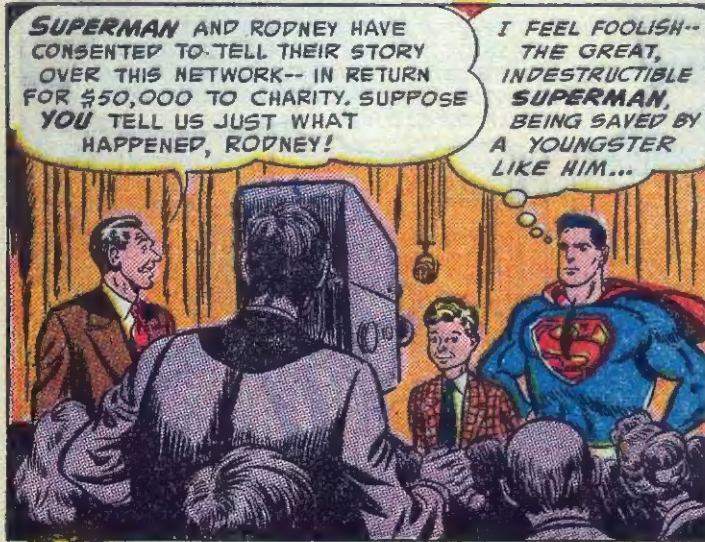
IT'LL DISAPPEAR HARMLESSLY INTO SPACE--AND GIVE ME A GOOD EXCUSE TO DISAPPEAR AS CLARK KENT...

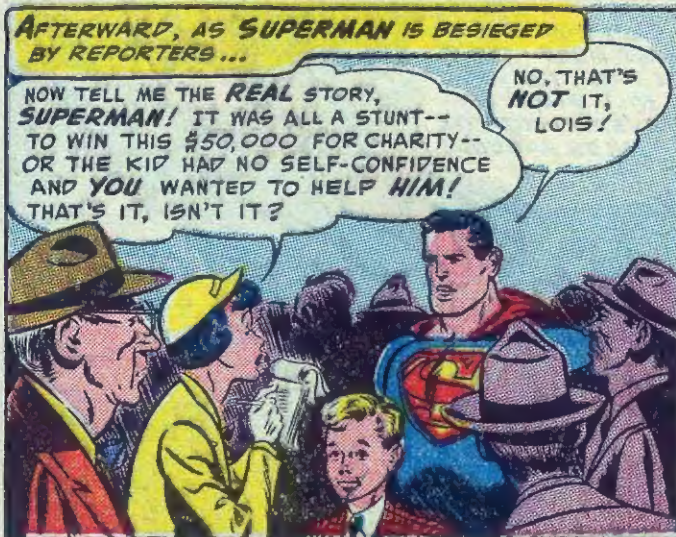
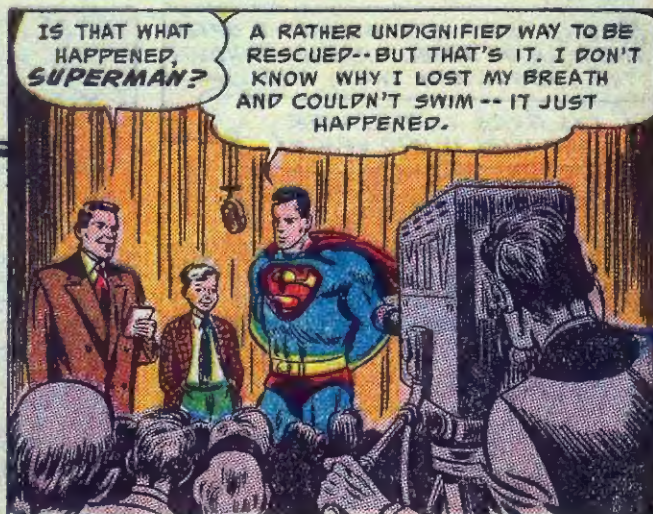
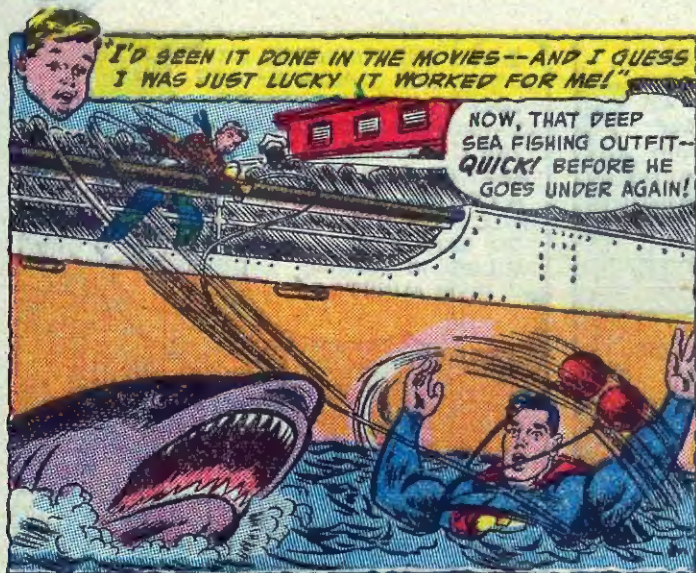


... AND RE-APPEAR AS SUPERMAN!

HURRAH! IT'S SUPERMAN!

STEP RIGHT UP HERE, SUPERMAN! YOU MADE IT JUST IN TIME!





LATER, AS A PUZZLED AUDIENCE LEAVES...

SUPERMAN! THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE! I NEED HELP AT ONCE! HALF THE CITY'S IN DANGER OF BEING BLOWN UP--AND IT'S MY FAULT!

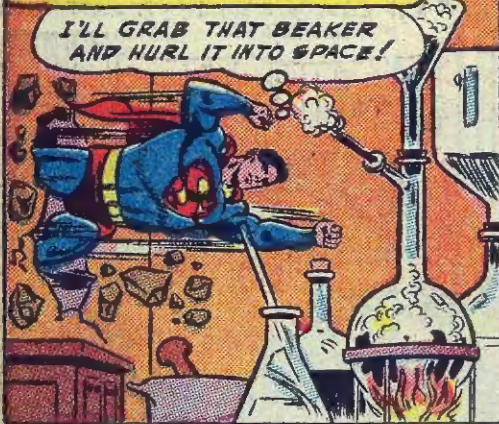


I WAS EXPERIMENTING WITH A NEW HIGH EXPLOSIVE--AND LOCKED MYSELF OUTSIDE-- LEAVING THE KEY INSIDE! THE CHEMICALS IN THE BEAKER ARE REACHING A CRITICAL POINT AND WILL BLOW BUILDINGS TO BITS FOR MILES IN ABOUT FIVE MINUTES!



MOVING WITH EYE-BLURRING SPEED, THE MAN OF STEEL CRASHES THROUGH THE LABORATORY WALL, AND...

I'LL GRAB THAT BEAKER AND HURL IT INTO SPACE!



THEY DON'T HAVE TO PANIC! THEY'LL BE SAFE-- WH-WHAT? I--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



I--I'M LOSING MY STRENGTH AGAIN-- CAN'T HURL THIS FARTHER THAN A NORMAL PERSON! YET I--I CAN'T HOLD IT! WH-WHAT CAN I DO?



CAN'T EVEN STAY UP ANY MORE--AND IF I FALL, THE IMPACT WILL BLOW UP EVERYTHING FOR MILES AROUND!



LOOK OUT BELOW! I'M CRASHING!

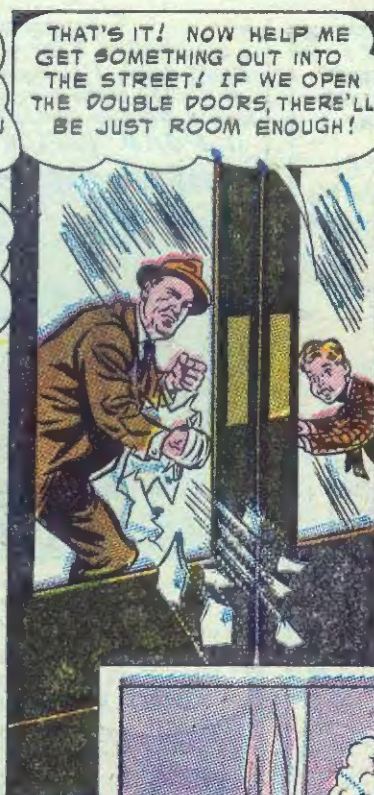
NO TIME TO GET A NET-- AND ANYWAY, THE EXPLOSIVE WOULD GO OFF IF WE STOPPED HIS FALL SUDDENLY!

PLEASE, SIR-- I CAN STOP HIM FROM FALLING. I JUST NEED HELP! WOULD YOU MIND SMASHING THIS WINDOW?

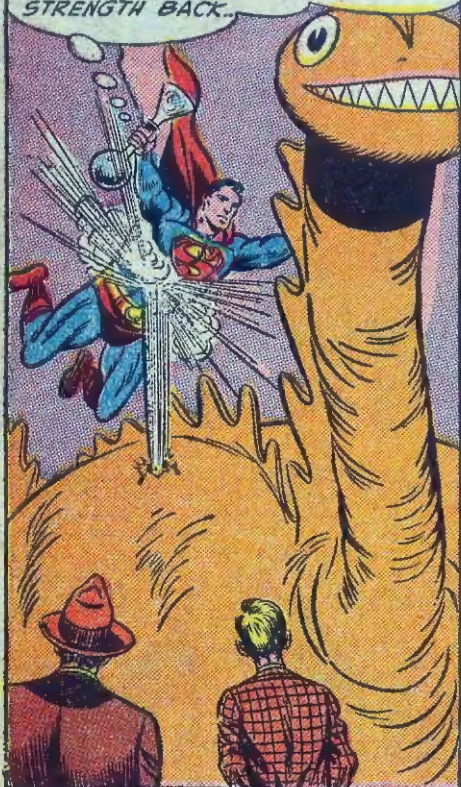
EEEEH! I'LL BE KILLED! OUT OF MY WAY!

THAT'S IT! NOW HELP ME GET SOMETHING OUT INTO THE STREET! IF WE OPEN THE DOUBLE DOORS, THERE'LL BE JUST ROOM ENOUGH!

I SAW THE **TOY PARADE** TODAY-- AND THIS BALLOON-SHAPED DINOSAUR WAS IN IT! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GET IT **UNDER SUPERMAN**...



WHEN! I SLOWED DOWN JUST IN TIME! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THESE SUDDEN LOSSES OF POWER-- AND MORE INCREDIBLE, HOW RODNEY IS THE ONLY ONE CAPABLE OF HELPING ME! HMM... I SEEM TO BE GETTING MY STRENGTH BACK...



...SO BEFORE I DO ANYTHING ELSE, I'LL HURL THIS FAR INTO SPACE WHERE IT WON'T DO ANY DAMAGE WHEN IT DOES EXPLODE!



YOU'RE A CLEVER BOY, RODNEY, I'M--ER--FORTUNATE TO HAVE YOU AROUND WHEN I NEED HELP!

GOSH, SUPERMAN-- I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY... EXCEPT I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU ANY TIME!

HAW--HAW! LOOK AT SUPERMAN THANKING THAT SHRIMP. I KINDA THINK HE'S SLIPPING!



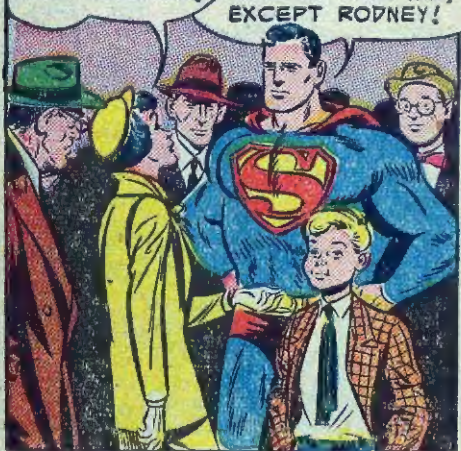
I WONDER-- WHY DIDN'T ANYONE ELSE THINK OF THE IDEA? I THINK I'M GOING TO FIND OUT A LITTLE MORE ABOUT RODNEY!

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA-- AND I'M GOING TO MAKE SOME QUERIES ON MY OWN, TOO!



WE--WE JUST CAN'T BELIEVE OUR EYES, SUPERMAN! IS IT ON THE LEVEL? DID HE REALLY SAVE YOU AGAIN?

I KNOW AS MUCH AS YOU DO--BUT I ALSO KNOW THAT ALL OF YOU REPORTERS WERE HERE--AND NO ONE ELSE KNEW HOW TO SAVE ME, EXCEPT RODNEY!



NEXT MORNING, AT THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET...

I CAN'T MAKE IT OUT, CLARK. I TRACED HIM BACK TO THE DAY HE WAS BORN--AND HE'S JUST AN ORDINARY KID, RATHER BRIGHT--BUT NOTHING UNUSUAL. HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN IT?

I CAN'T-- AND HOW I WISH I COULD!

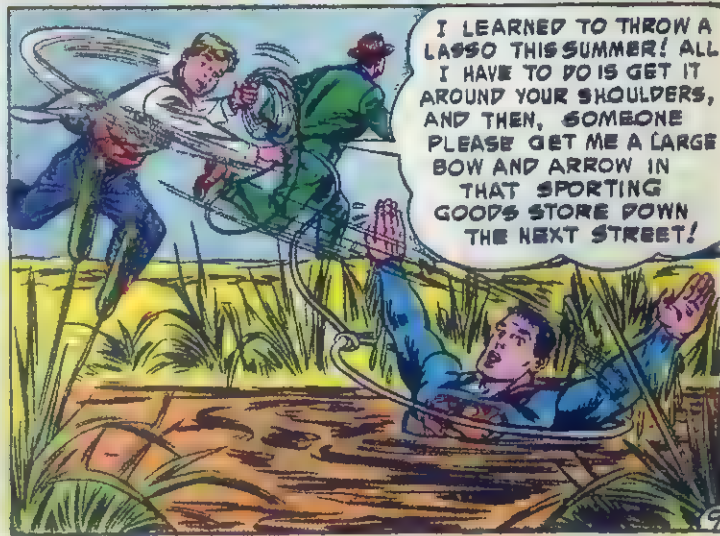
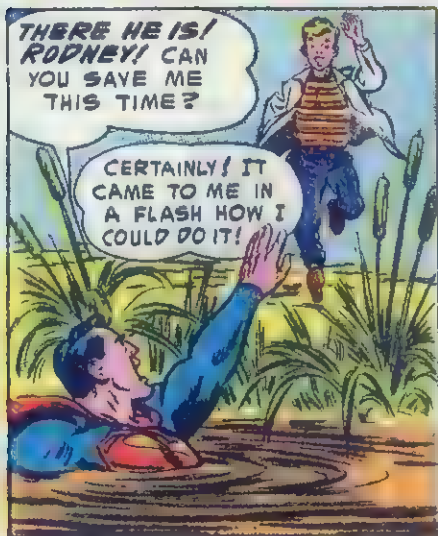
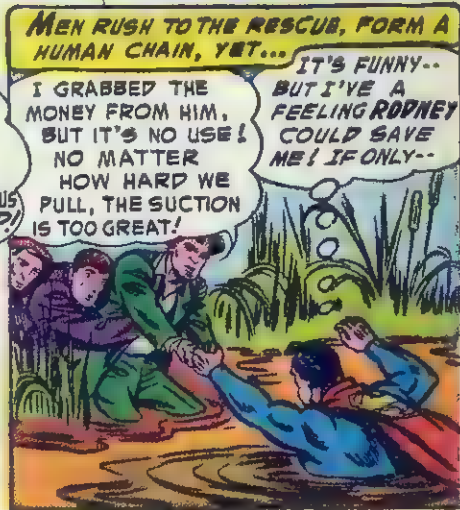
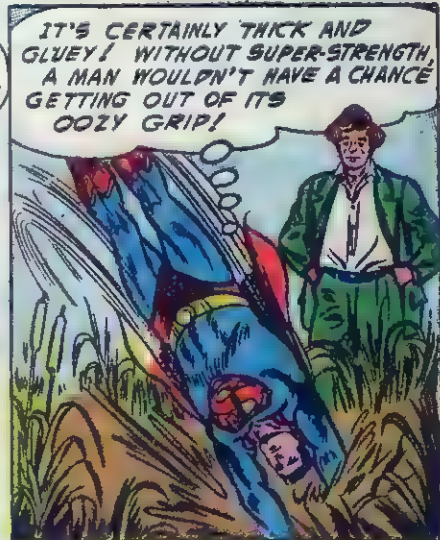
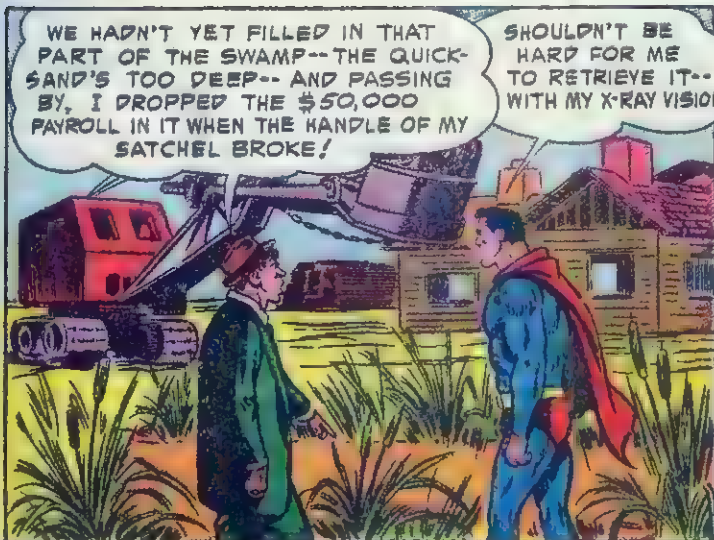


SOMEWHAT LATER, AS SUPERMAN PATROLS METROPOLIS...

SUPERMAN! I NEED HELP AT ONCE! FOLLOW ME!

I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO TACKLE A JOB, FOR FEAR I'LL LOSE MY POWERS WITHOUT--ER--ANYONE AROUND TO HELP!





SECONDS AFTERWARD...

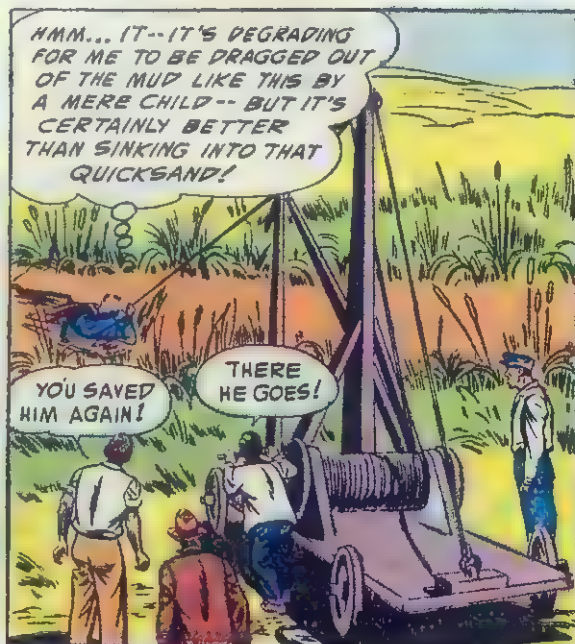
THE TOP OF THAT DERRICK IS WOOD, SO THE ARROW WILL SINK IN GOOD AND DEEP!



HMM... IT--IT'S DEGRADING FOR ME TO BE DRAGGED OUT OF THE MUD LIKE THIS BY A MERE CHILD-- BUT IT'S CERTAINLY BETTER THAN SINKING INTO THAT QUICKSAND!

YOU SAVED HIM AGAIN!

THERE HE GOES!

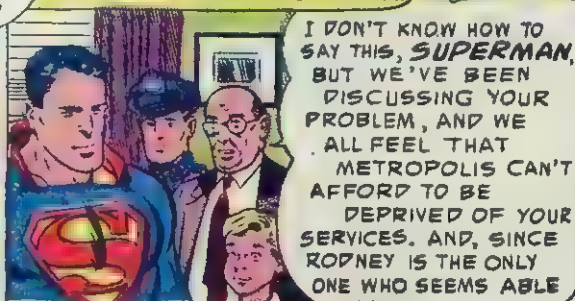


I--I DON'T MEAN TO HURT YOUR FEELINGS, **SUPERMAN**, BUT-- DO YOU WANT ME TO GO ALONG WITH YOU, JUST IN CASE-- IN CASE...?

WHY--ER--NO, THANKS, RODNEY! I SHOULD BE ABLE TO HANDLE MY OWN PROBLEMS AFTER THIS.

THE GREAT **SUPERMAN**, LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM!

AND THAT'S NOT THE WORST! AS WORD OF **SUPERMAN'S THIRD RESCUE BY RODNEY** GETS AROUND, THE MAN OF STEEL IS CALLED TO THE MAYOR'S OFFICE..



I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY THIS, **SUPERMAN**, BUT WE'VE BEEN DISCUSSING YOUR PROBLEM, AND WE ALL FEEL THAT METROPOLIS CAN'T AFFORD TO BE DEPRIVED OF YOUR SERVICES. AND, SINCE RODNEY IS THE ONLY ONE WHO SEEMS ABLE TO HELP YOU..

... WHEN THESE UREXPLAINABLE POWER FAILURES OCCUR, WE WANT HIM TO ACT AS YOUR PERMANENT BODYGUARD!

WHAT? TAKE HIM ALONG WITH ME--WHEREVER I GO?

GOSH-- I--I WON'T BE IN YOUR WAY. I'LL JUST HELP-- IN CASE!

SINCE THE **MAN OF STEEL** CAN'T EXPLAIN THE STRANGE SITUATION--WHAT ELSE CAN HE DO--BUT AGREE?

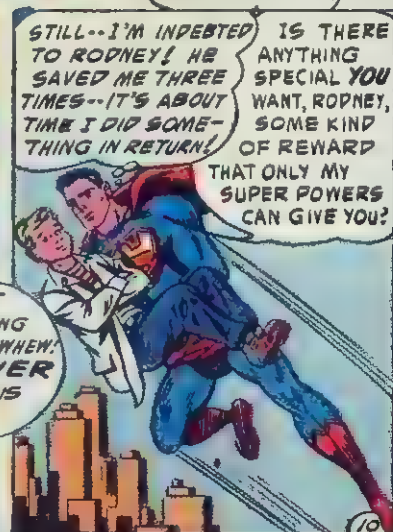
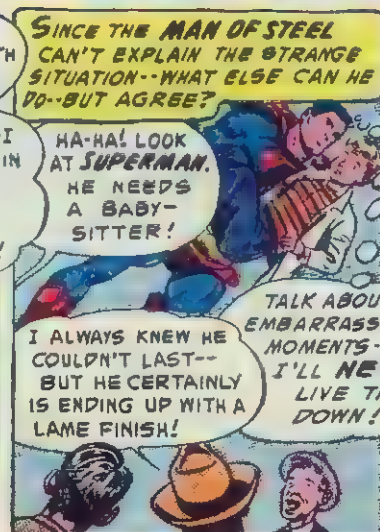
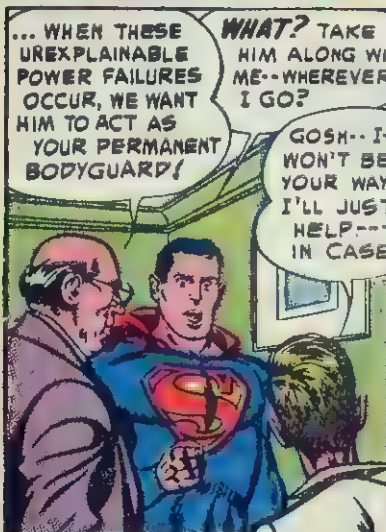
HA-HA! LOOK AT **SUPERMAN**. HE NEEDS A BABY-SITTER!

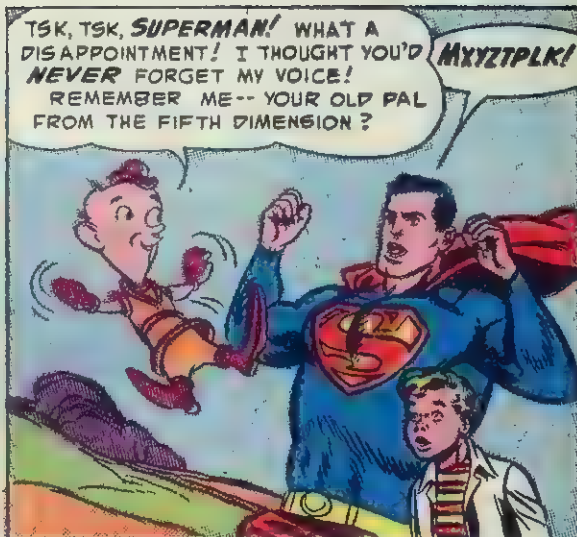
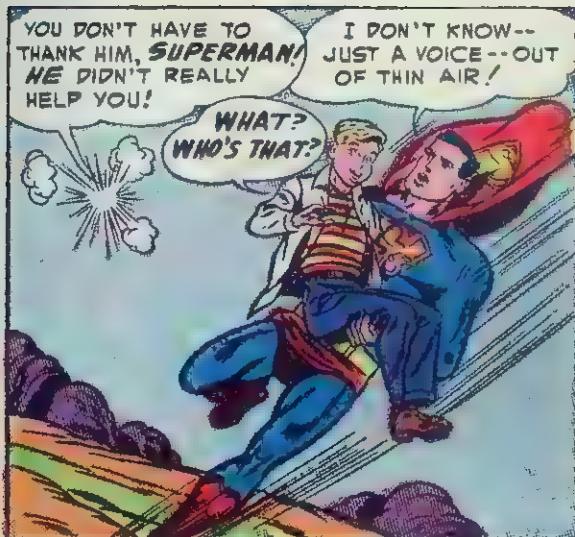
I ALWAYS KNEW HE COULDN'T LAST-- BUT HE CERTAINLY IS ENDING UP WITH A LAME FINISH!

STILL--I'M INDEBTED TO RODNEY! HE SAVED ME THREE TIMES--IT'S ABOUT TIME I DID SOMETHING IN RETURN!

IS THERE ANYTHING SPECIAL YOU WANT, RODNEY, SOME KIND OF REWARD THAT ONLY MY SUPER POWERS CAN GIVE YOU?

TALK ABOUT EMBARRASSING MOMENTS--WHEN! I'LL NEVER LIVE THIS DOWN!



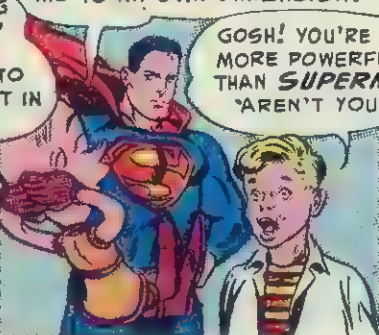


Yes, it's **MXYZTPLK** THAT MINIATURE MASTER OF MIRTH, THAT IMP FROM OUT OF THIS WORLD WHOSE MAIN PLEASURE IN THIS ONE IS HUMILIATING SUPERMAN!

IT WAS CHILD'S PLAY, SCATTERING A LITTLE KRYPTONITE HERE AND THERE TO WEAKEN YOU-- AND TO USE MY UNIQUE POWERS TO SEE THAT THE SCHEMES I PUT IN RODNEY'S MIND WORKED!

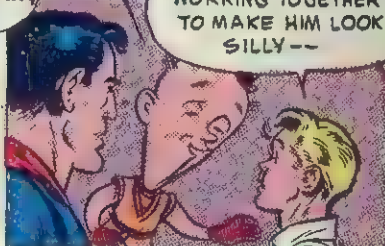


YESSIR--I FINALLY FOUND A FOOLPROOF WAY TO MAKE YOU THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE WORLD, **SUPERMAN!** AND THIS TIME, YOU WON'T TRICK ME INTO SAYING MY NAME BACKWARDS, WHICH RETURNS ME TO MY OWN DIMENSION.



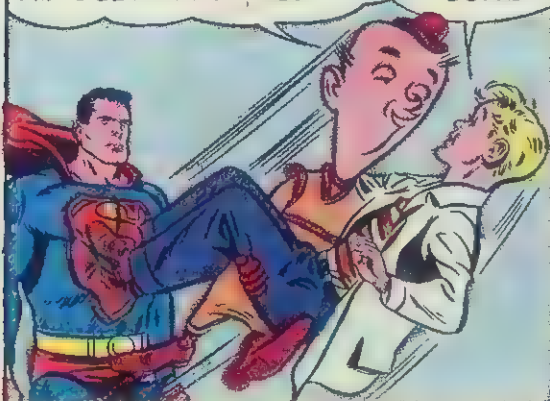
HMM... YOU ARE A BRIGHT LAD, AREN'T YOU? OBVIOUSLY, I'M SUPERIOR TO **SUPERMAN**. WHY DO YOU ASK?

WELL--HE OFFERED TO USE HIS SUPER POWERS TO DO ME SOME FAVORS-- BUT SINCE YOU ARE BETTER-- I'D RATHER YOU'D DO THEM FOR ME! NOW SINCE WE'LL BE WORKING TOGETHER TO MAKE HIM LOOK SILLY--



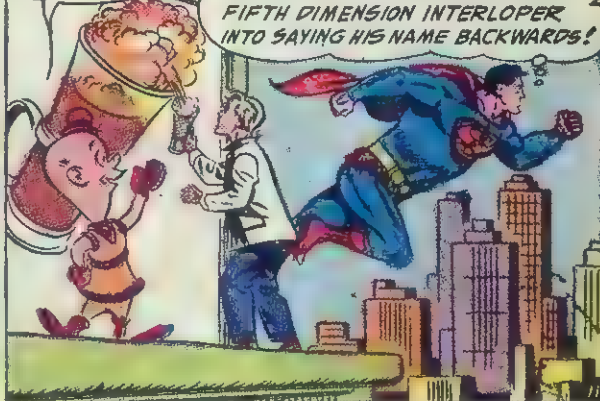
ANYTHING YOU WANT, JUST ASK FOR IT! WE'LL GIVE THAT SUPER CHARACTER A VACATION FROM HIS HA-HA-- BODYGUARD, AND I'LL REWARD YOU!

SWELL! COULD WE START WITH A CHOCOLATE SODA?



HELP YOURSELF, LAD. THERE'S AN ENDLESS SUPPLY!

WELL-- AT LEAST I'LL BE FREE OF HIM WHILE **MXYZTPLK** AMUSES HIM. MEANTIME, MAYBE I'LL FIND A WAY TO TRICK THAT FIFTH DIMENSION INTERLOPER INTO SAYING HIS NAME BACKWARDS!



SO, THE DILAPATED MASTER OF MISCHIEF TREATS RODNEY TO THE TIME OF HIS LIFE...

THERE YOU ARE--I CAN EASILY CHANGE A MOUNTAIN TO A MOLEHILL OR A PILE OF BON-BONS! HELP YOURSELF!

JUNK HEAP TO A LOAD OF TOYS-- WITH JUST A LITTLE DIMENSIONAL MAGIC! WE'LL GET ALONG FINE TOGETHER, LAD-- AND BETWEEN US WE'LL MAKE **SUPERMAN** THE PRIZE GAP OF METROPOLIS!



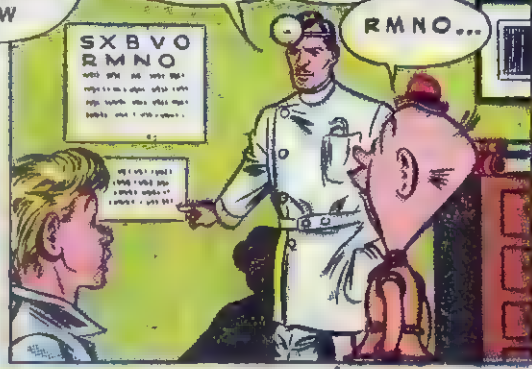
NEXT DAY, RODNEY AND HIS MISCHIEVOUS MENTOR RELAX AT A 3-D MOVIE...

MY EYES! I KEEP SEEING SPOTS... AND CIRCLES... AND TRIANGLES... WHAT'S WRONG?

I WOULDN'T KNOW... BUT I KNOW WHO CAN! AN EYE DOCTOR! FOLLOW ME!

SOON...

CLEARLY A CASE OF STRABOSCOPIA INDUCED BY DIFFERENCES OF DIMENSIONAL DENSITY. READ THOSE LETTERS ON THE EYE-CHART!



K...L...P... T...Z...Y...X M... **HUH? YOU TRICKED ME!**

I SURE DID! I MERELY GAVE YOU ORDINARY GLASSES TO WEAR AT THE 3-D MOVIE, WHICH LED YOU TO THINK SOMETHING WAS WRONG WITH YOUR EYES. AND THIS EYE DOCTOR ADDED THE DIAGNOSIS AND FAKE CHART!

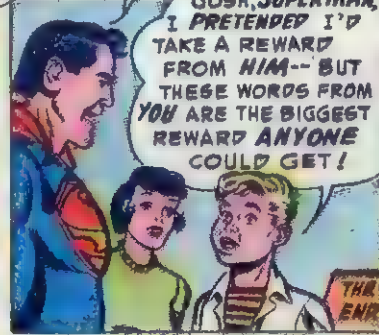
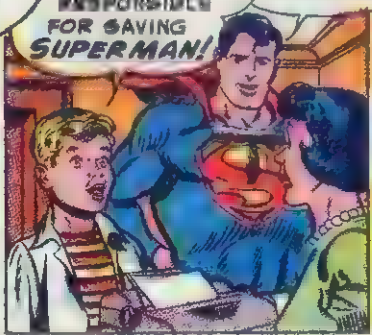
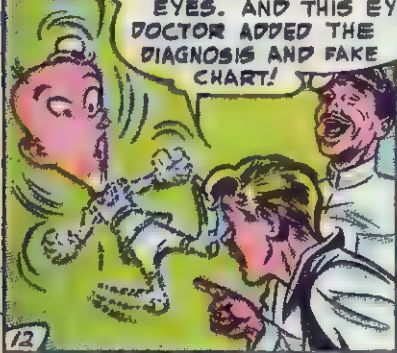
LATER, AS THE FULL STORY IS TOLD AT THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET.

...SO, YOU SEE-- I DESERVE NO CREDIT AT ALL! I REALLY WASN'T RESPONSIBLE FOR SAVING **SUPERMAN!**

I HOPE THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO PRINT, LOIS!

I WANT THE WORLD TO KNOW THAT RODNEY DID SAVE ME-- FROM A FATE ALMOST WORSE THAN DEATH--**MR. MXYZTPLK!** AND I'M PROUD TO BE RESCUED BY A LAD OF HIS INGENUITY!

GOSH, **SUPERMAN**, I PRETENDED I'D TAKE A REWARD FROM HIM-- BUT THESE WORDS FROM YOU ARE THE BIGGEST REWARD ANYONE COULD GET!





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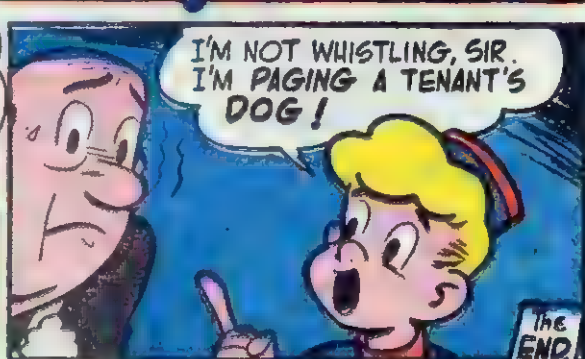
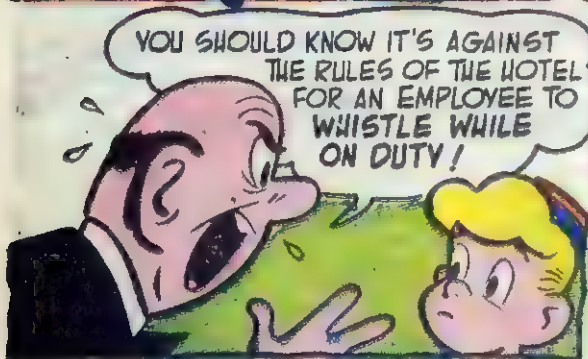
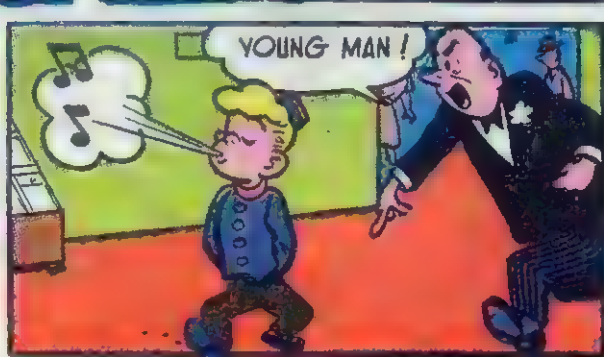
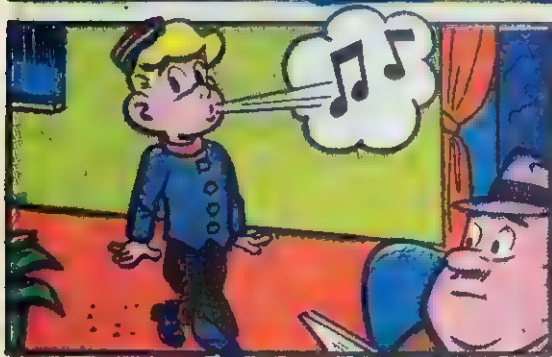
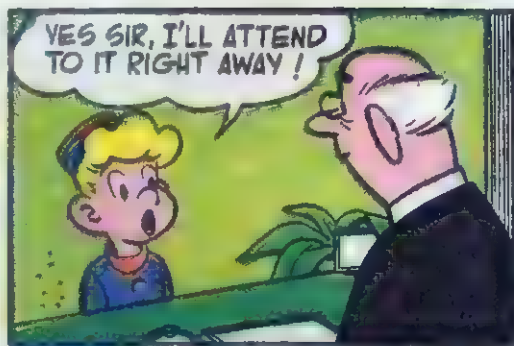
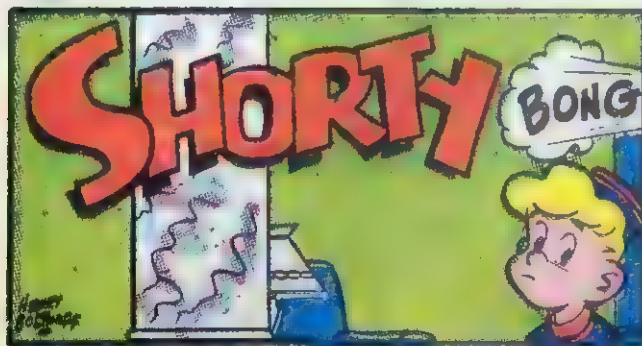
DR. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD

Director, Essex County Juvenile Clinic
Newark, N. J.

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN MEN OF WAR
ALL STAR WESTERN
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BIG TOWN
BOB HOPE
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COMIC CAVALCADE
DEAN MARTIN
and JERRY LEWIS
A DATE WITH JUDY
DETECTIVE COMICS

EVERYTHING
HAPPENS TO HARVEY
FLIPPITY & FLOP
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
HERE'S HOWIE
HOPALONG CASSIDY
HOUSE OF MYSTERY
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MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MYSTERY IN SPACE
MUTT & JEFF

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SUPERBOY
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THE FOX & THE CROW
TOMAHAWK
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

THE
END

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Mars No. 3)

WR GR WKLQJV TXLFNOB
LV VR PHWLPHV LPSRUW-
DQW — EXW LWV MXVW
DV LPSRUWDQW WR KDYH
SDWLHQFH LO RUGHU WR
VXFFHHG.

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

MARCH

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

CONGO BILL

MAYBE YOU COULDN'T BLAME HECTOR BEEDING! MAYBE YOU'D DO THE SAME THING IF YOU HAD LIVED A HUMDRUM, BORING LIFE FOR 40 LONG YEARS, AND THEN, SUDDENLY LEARNED THAT YOU HAD ONLY ONE YEAR LEFT TO LIVE! WHAT FOLLOWS ARE THE STRANGE FACTS IN A CASE THAT FOUND CONGO BILL PLAYING PROTECTOR TO...

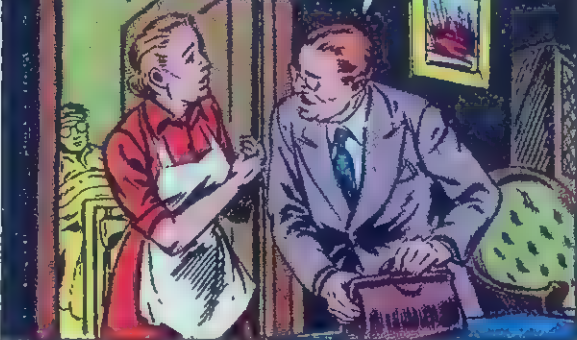
"THE MAN WHO WANTED TO DIE A HERO!"



THE STORY BEGINS IN A MODEST FLAT IN A SMALL ENGLISH VILLAGE WEST OF LONDON, ONE DAY...

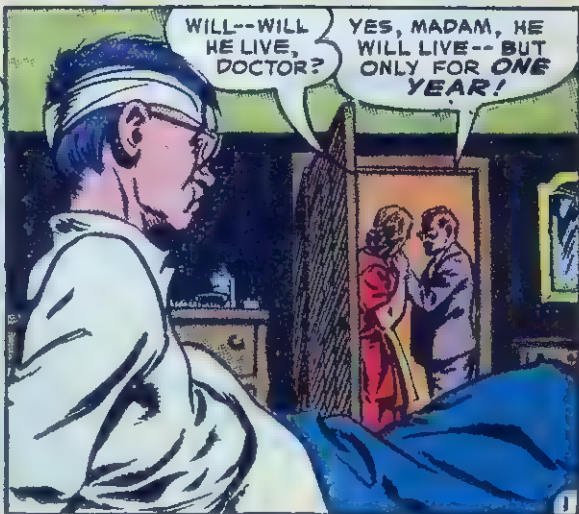
BAD NEWS, MRS. BEEDING! THAT INJURY YOUR HUSBAND SUFFERED IN THE FALL HAS CAUSED A SERIOUS BRAIN DISORDER!

WELL, DOCTOR?



WILL--WILL HE LIVE, DOCTOR?

YES, MADAM, HE WILL LIVE-- BUT ONLY FOR ONE YEAR!



AFTER THE DOCTOR LEFT, THE DOOMED MAN AROSE, AND A STRANGE LOOK CAME OVER HIM...

I--I HEARD WHAT THE DOCTOR SAID-- ONE YEAR TO LIVE! ONE YEAR LEFT OF A NOBODY'S LIFE! I--I WON'T STAND FOR IT, I TELL YOU, I WON'T!

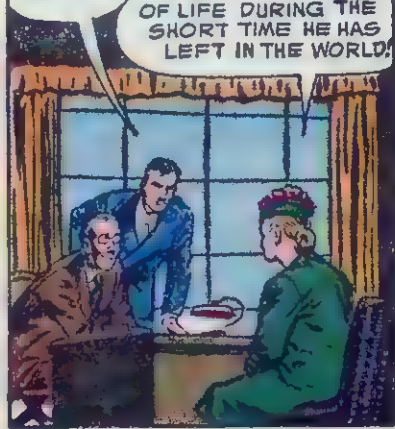
PLEASE, HECTOR!

I MAY HAVE LIVED LIKE A NOBODY, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO DIE LIKE ONE! I'LL SHOW YOU! I'LL SHOW THE WHOLE WORLD!

A FEW DAYS LATER, IN THE LONDON OFFICE OF WORLD-WIDE INSURANCE COMPANY...

AND YOU SAY HE'S LEFT FOR AFRICA? BUT WHY?

HE'S READ ALL ABOUT YOU, CONGO BILL! HE SAYS HE'S GOING TO LIVE YOUR KIND OF LIFE DURING THE SHORT TIME HE HAS LEFT IN THE WORLD!



SWIFT FLIGHT BRINGS THE ACE ADVENTURER TO THE AFRICAN VELD...

IT'S NO USE, CONGO BILL! YOU CAN'T TALK ME OUT OF IT! WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU HAD ONLY ONE YEAR LEFT TO LIVE?

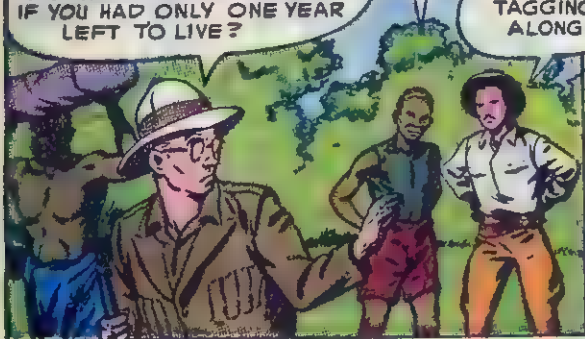
HE WON'T LISTEN TO YOU!

NO, BUT HE CAN'T STOP ME FROM TAGGING ALONG!

LATER THAT DAY...

BAD NEWS, CONGO BILL.. BEEDING IS ON THE TRAIL OF A CAPE BUFFALO! IT'S ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS BEASTS!

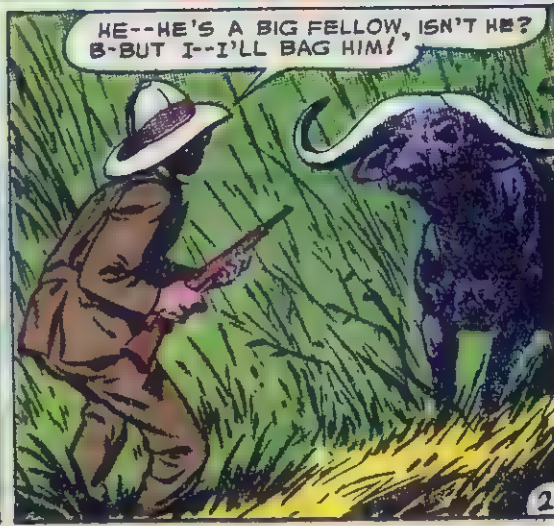
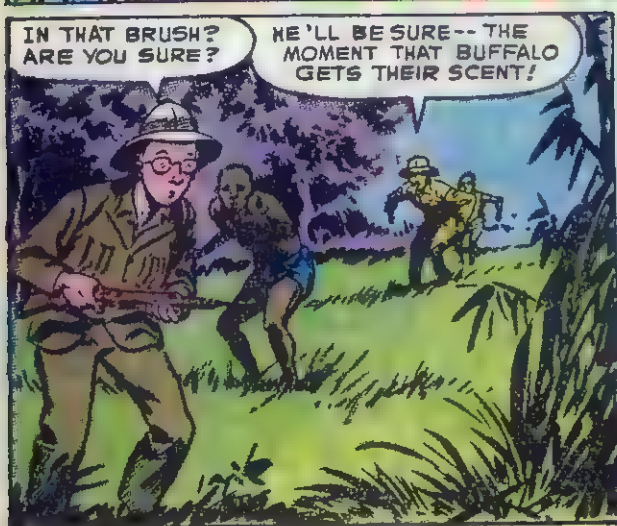
AND HE EXPECTS TO BRING IT DOWN WITH THAT PEA SHOOTER HE'S CARRYING? LET'S GO!



IN THAT BRUSH? ARE YOU SURE?

HE'LL BE SURE-- THE MOMENT THAT BUFFALO GETS THEIR SCENT!

HE--HE'S A BIG FELLOW, ISN'T HE? B-BUT I--I'LL BAG HIM!

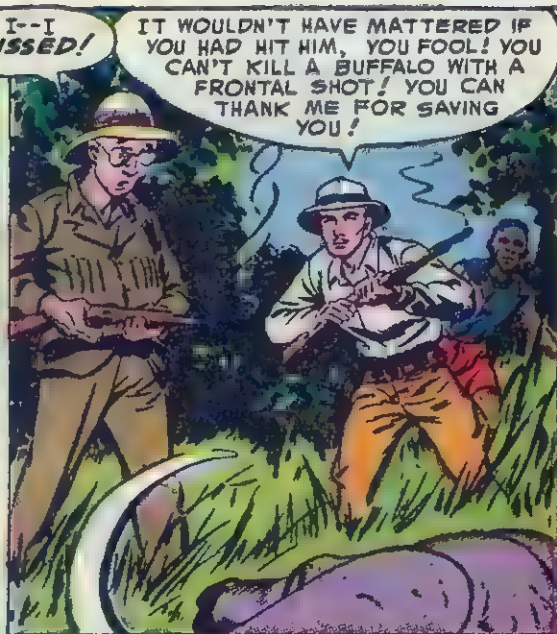


NEXT MOMENT, THE GREAT BEAST CHARGED, AND TWO SHOTS RANG OUT...



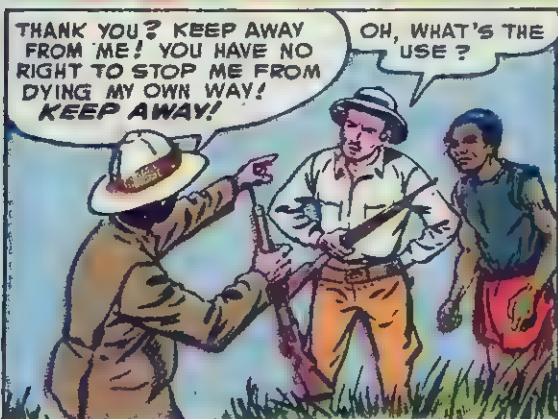
I--I MISSED!

IT WOULDN'T HAVE MATTERED IF YOU HAD HIT HIM, YOU FOOL! YOU CAN'T KILL A BUFFALO WITH A FRONTAL SHOT! YOU CAN THANK ME FOR SAVING YOU!



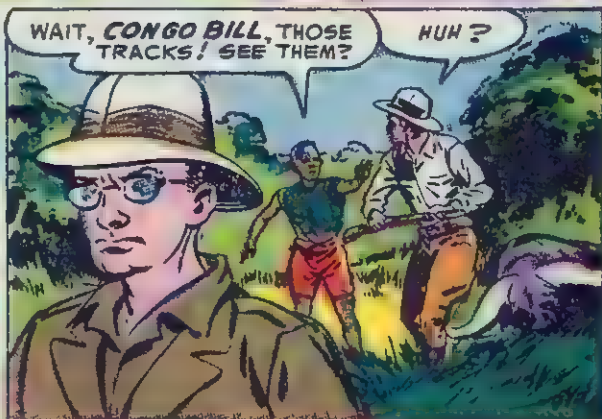
THANK YOU? KEEP AWAY FROM ME! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO STOP ME FROM DYING MY OWN WAY! KEEP AWAY!

OH, WHAT'S THE USE?



WAIT, CONGO BILL, THOSE TRACKS! SEE THEM?

HUH?

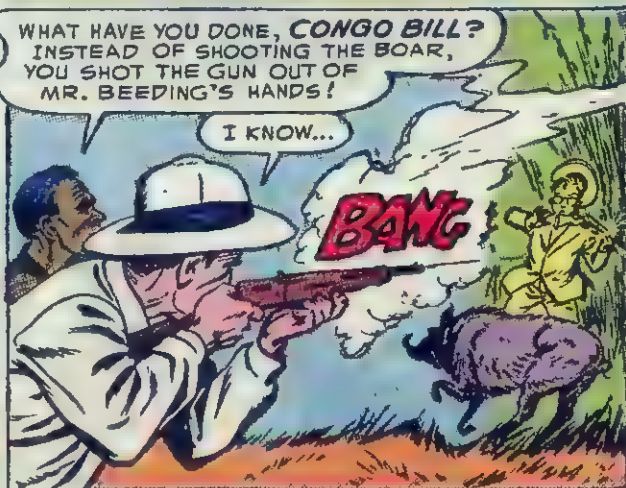
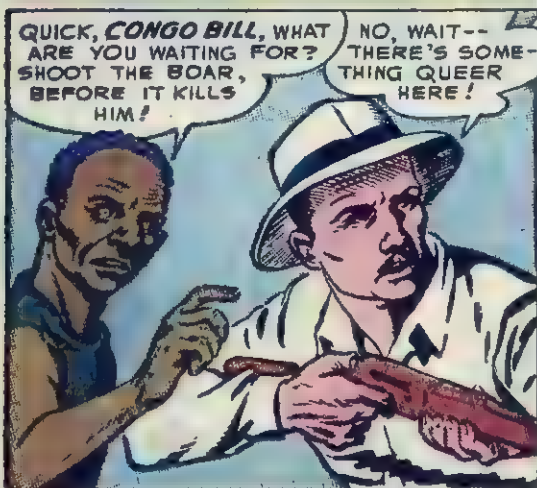
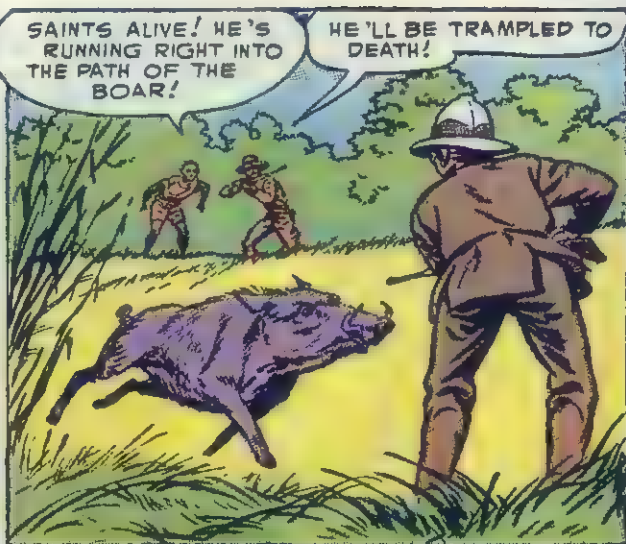


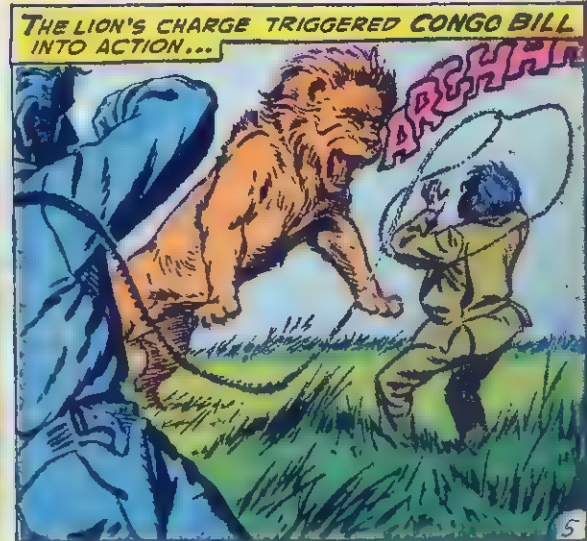
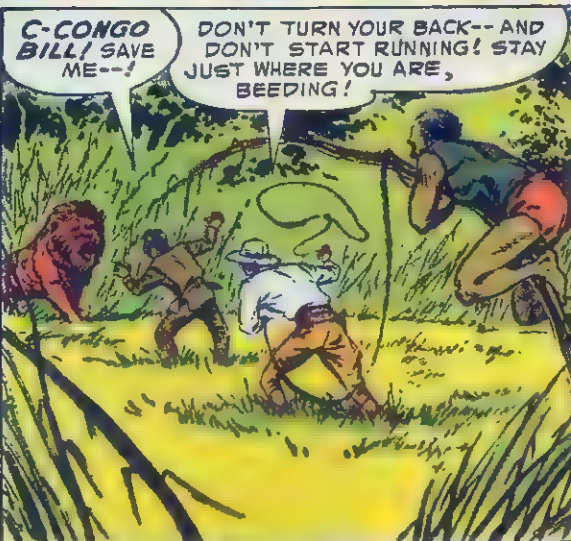
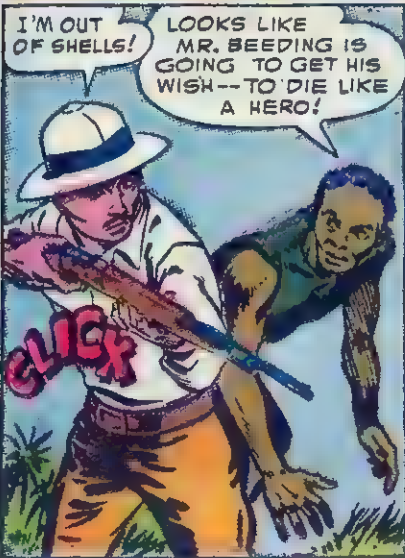
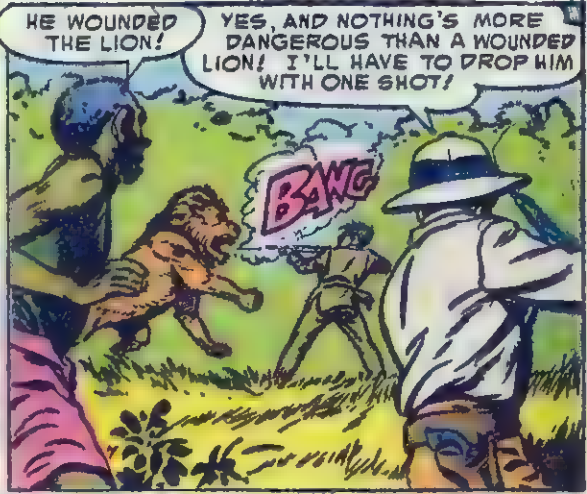
THERE'S A WILD BOAR AROUND HERE, SOMEWHERE!



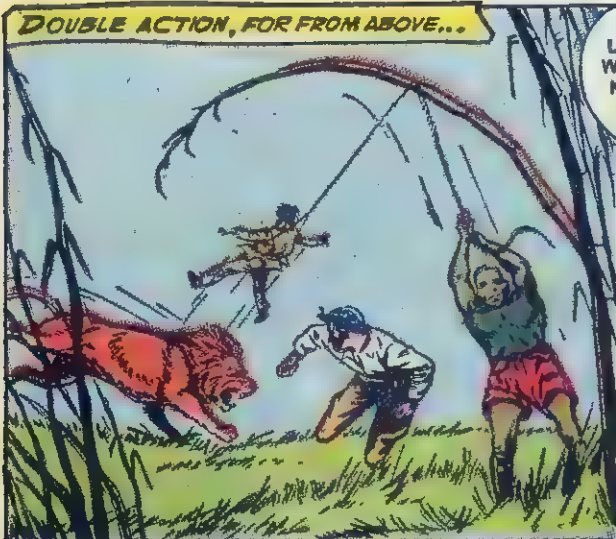
THE WILD BOAR IS THE UGLIEST ANIMAL IN THE WORLD! IT HAS A 300-POUND BODY, SHORT LEGS, A LONG SNOUT, AND VICIOUS TUSKS! I'D BETTER FOLLOW HECTOR!







DOUBLE ACTION, FOR FROM ABOVE...



POOR FELLOW, I SAVED HIS LIFE--AS HE WANTED ME TO DO WHEN HE WAS SCARED! BUT HE KNOWS HE'S GOING TO DIE ANYWAY--AND WANTED TO GO OUT IN A BLAZE OF GLORY!

I'LL SEND FOR A PLANE TO GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL!



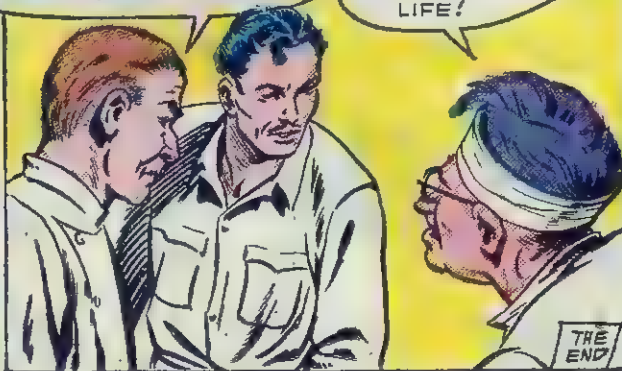
BEEDING WAS FLOWN TO A HOSPITAL IN NORTH AFRICA, AND AFTER A THOROUGH EXAMINATION BY A BRAIN SURGEON ...

AMAZING! THAT SUDDEN TUG OF THE ROPE WHICH FLUNG HIM INTO THE AIR, IT--IT SOMEHOW CURED HIM!

YOU MEAN--?

I MEAN, CONGO BILL, THAT HECTOR BEEDING WILL PROBABLY LIVE TO A RIPE OLD AGE, UNLESS HE DECIDES TO CONTINUE HIS CAREER AS A BIG-GAME HUNTER!

NO DANGER OF THAT! I'M GOING BACK TO MY DEAR, WONDERFUL WIFE--AND MY DULL, WONDERFUL LIFE!



THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

FEARLESS FOSDICK
by Al Capp

BEAD! ONE MUST BE DETECTIVE FOSDICK--SO THE OTHER MUST BE MURDER--ANYFACE THE WORLD'S TRICKIEST CRIMINAL!!

I'M FOS-DICK

AHA!! I'VE GOT YOU THERE!! HOW CAN YOU BE FOSDICK, WHEN I AM? AND, ON THE SALARY THEY PAY ME--HARDLY ONE FOSDICK CAN LIVE!!

YOU ARE NOT FOSDICK!! TURN IN YOUR BADGE!!

TURN IN YOUR HEAD, ANYFACE!! I'M SURE YOU'RE NOT ME BECAUSE I USE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, TO KEEP MY HAIR NEAT--BUT YOURS IS A MESS!!

*** IF I'D THOUGHT OF WILDROOT CREAM-OIL I'D HAVE AVOIDED ARREST!!

YOU COULD'VE AVOIDED LOOSE DANDRUFF, TOO!! SAME GOES FOR YOU, CHIEF, GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE!

THAT WOULD BE ILLEGAL MY NAME IS IRVING!



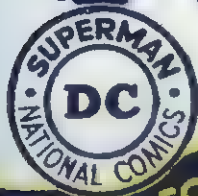
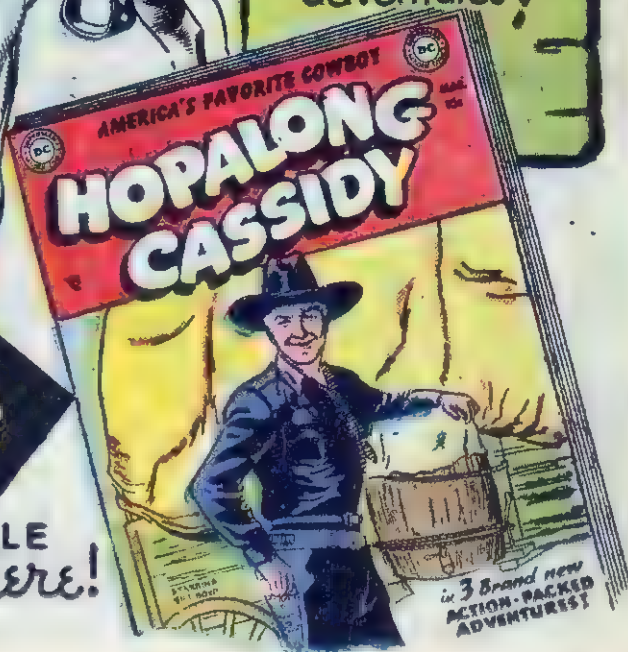
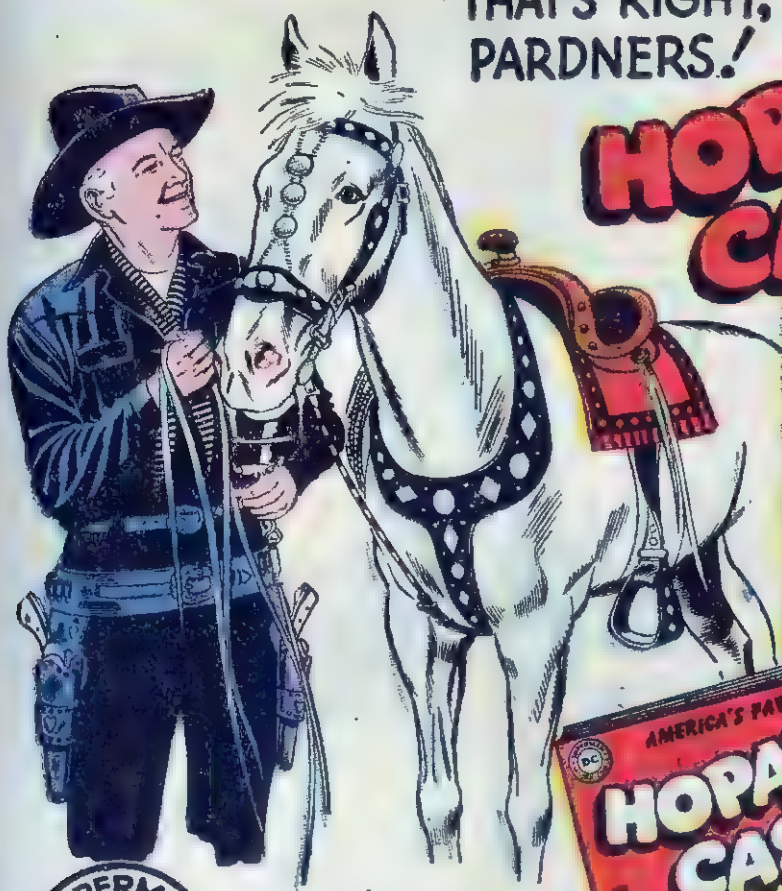
DID YOU HEAR
THE EXCITING NEWS, "TOPPER"?
WE'VE JOINED THE D-C LINE
OF STARS!

THAT'S RIGHT,
PARDNERS!

HOPALONG CASSIDY

AMERICA'S
FAVORITE
COWBOY

will be galloping
your way every
month in **THREE**
brand-new
fast-action
adventures!



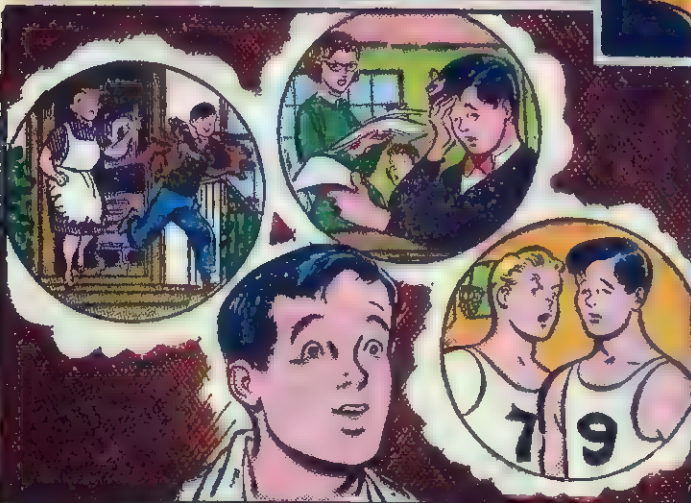
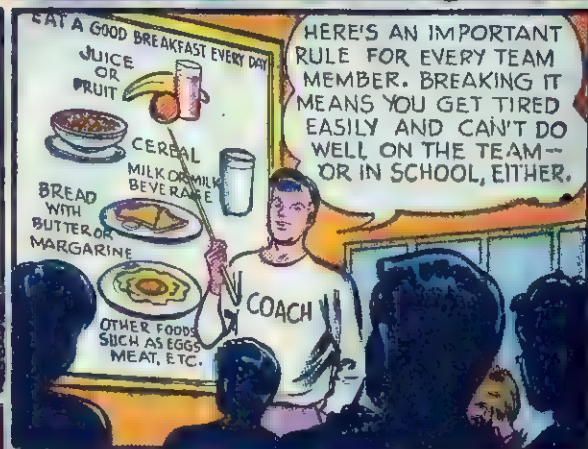
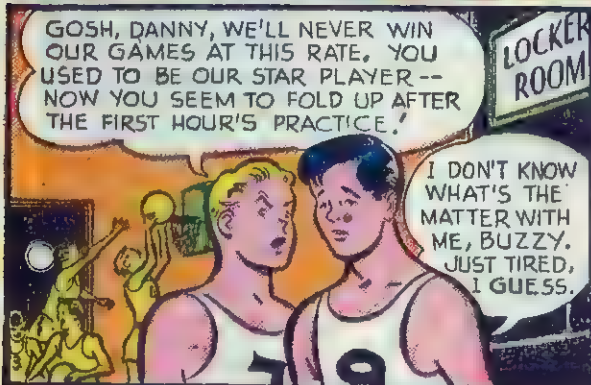
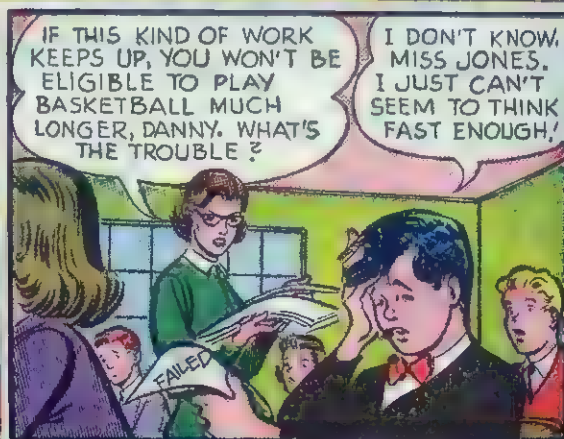
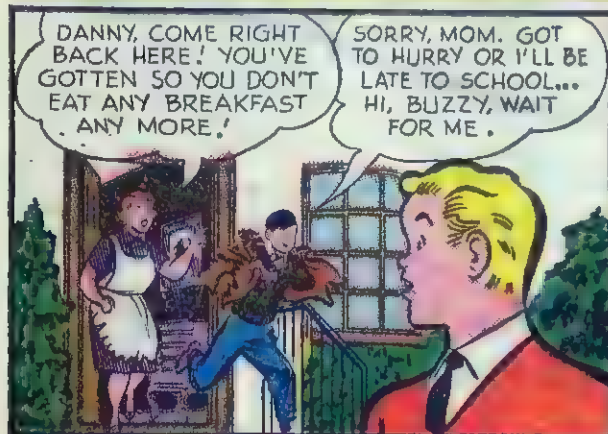
LOOK FOR HOPPY'S
REAL-LIFE COVER AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!

ON SALE
Everywhere!

Buzzy

says

"START THE DAY OFF RIGHT!"



PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY,
COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U.S.

Tommy Tomorrow

HUNTING BIG GAME IS ONE OF THE GREAT THRILLS ON THE WORLDS OF TOMORROW, WHERE WEIRD AND TERRIBLE BEASTS UNKNOWN TO EARTH ABOUND! BUT WHEN **TOMMY TOMORROW** JOINS THE SOLAR SYSTEM'S GREATEST HUNTERS TO TRACK DOWN A MYSTERIOUS, MENACING MONSTER OF A FAR PLANET, A DRAMATIC AND DANGEROUS SURPRISE IS IN STORE FOR...

"THE HUNTERS OF THE FUTURE"



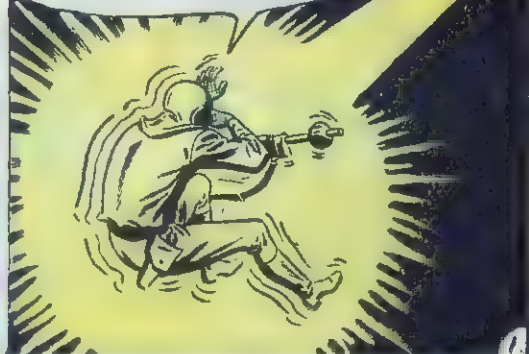
ONE MORNING AS **JERO**, THE MOST FAMOUS HUNTER ON VENUS, STALKS A GIANT SWAMP MONSTER...

I CAN BRING THIS ONE BACK ALIVE!



SUDDENLY, FROM UP ABOVE, COMES A STUNNING RAY!

WHAT--? EVERYTHING GOING DARK! CAN'T FIGHT IT-- CAN'T... OH-H-H...



AND ON MARS, WHERE ANOTHER GREAT HUNTER, **HOLK**, TRACKS DOWN A DESERT BEAST...



EH? THAT RAY ABOVE ME... IT'S-- IT'S OVERPOWERING ME!

THUS, SOME TIME LATER, AS NEWS OF TWO SENSATIONAL DISAPPEARANCES REACHES COLONEL **TOMMY TOMORROW** AT **PLANETEER HEAD-QUARTERS**...

TWO OF OUR THREE GREATEST HUNTERS HAVE SIMPLY VANISHED, SIR! ONLY **VORN**, OF JUPITER, IS LEFT-- AND I CAN'T HELP FEELING THAT HE'S IN DANGER, TOO!

YES, YOU'D BETTER WARN HIM OF THIS MYSTERIOUS DANGER, COLONEL **TOMORROW**!



BUT WHEN **TOMMY** CARRIES THE WARNING TO THE FAMED JOVIAN HUNSMAN...

DON'T BE SILLY! WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO BOTHER HUNTERS? I CAN'T BELIEVE...

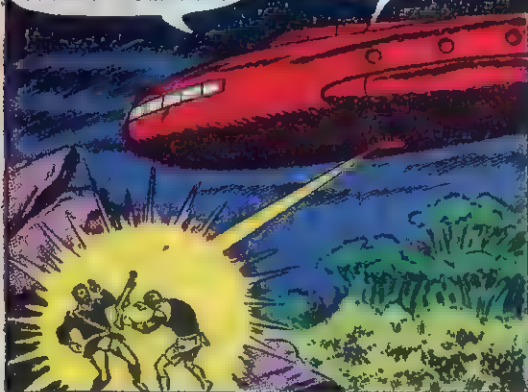
LOOK OUT! THAT'S AN ALIEN SHIP SWOOPING DOWN ON US!



NEXT INSTANT...

THEY'RE SUCCEUNING TO THE RAY... THEY'LL BE UNCONSCIOUS IN A FEW MOMENTS!

GOOD... BRING THEM BOTH ABOARD! THEN WE'LL SPEED HOME TO OUR OWN WORLD!



PRESENTLY, WHEN THE KIDNAPPED **PLANETEER** AND THREE NOTED HUNTERS REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS...

I DON'T GET IT... WE'VE BEEN BROUGHT TO A WORLD FAR FROM OUR OWN SOLAR SYSTEM!

BUT WHY? WHY ABDUCT HUNTERS?

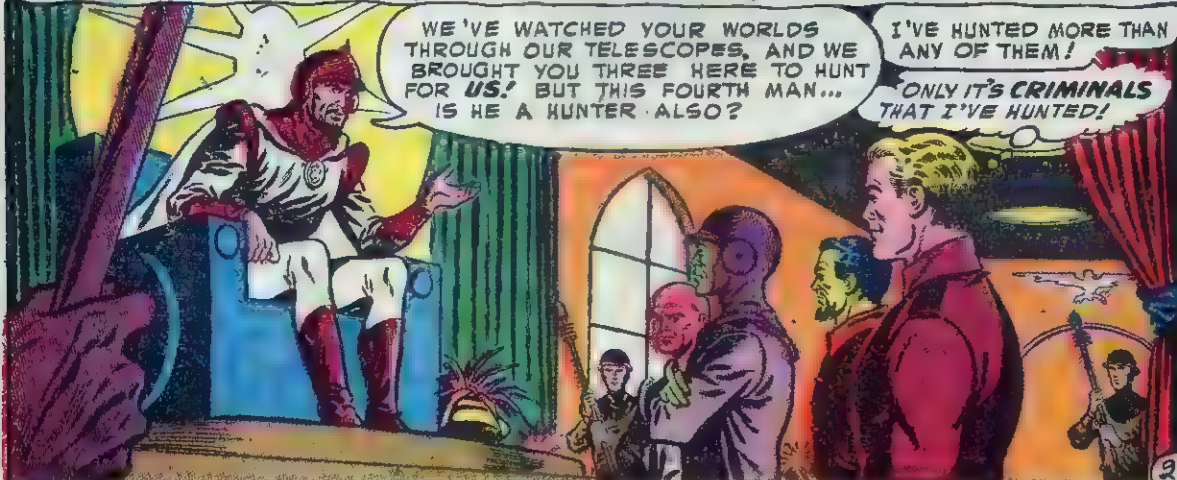


IN AN EXOTIC PALACE, **JHAN JAL**, RULER OF THIS FAR WORLD, SOON SUPPLIES THE ANSWER...

WE'VE WATCHED YOUR WORLDS THROUGH OUR TELESCOPES, AND WE BROUGHT YOU THREE HERE TO HUNT FOR **US**. BUT THIS FOURTH MAN... IS HE A HUNTER ALSO?

I'VE HUNTED MORE THAN ANY OF THEM!

ONLY IT'S CRIMINALS THAT I'VE HUNTED!



WE NEED GREAT HUNTERS HERE IN ORDER TO TRAP A DANGEROUS BEAST THAT HAUNTS THE JUNGLE NEAR OUR CITY! IT'S TERRORIZED US--AND WE ONLY KNOW THAT IT'S MAN-SIZED, POWERFUL, AND **INVISIBLE!**

AN **INVISIBLE MONSTER?** THAT WILL BE A DIFFICULT HUNT!

TRAP THIS BEAST AND BRING IT IN ALIVE, AND YOU'LL BE RICHLY REWARDED WHEN YOU RETURN TO YOUR OWN WORLDS!

WE'LL DO OUR BEST! ONE OF US SHOULD SUCCEED!

THEN, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE PALACE...

WE KEEP ALL DOORS LOCKED HERE BECAUSE OF THE INVISIBILITY BEAST--BUT YOU MAY TAKE WHAT WEAPONS YOU'LL NEED FOR THE HUNT!

HMM... I THINK WE'D **ALL** RATHER HUNT WITH OUR OWN WEAPONS!

I'LL USE MY OWN EQUIPMENT!

ME, TOO!

THUS, OUT OF THE CITY INTO AN ALIEN JUNGLE, FOUR GREAT HUNTERS GO UPON THEIR STRANGEST QUEST...

A MAN-SIZED BEAST PASSED HERE RECENTLY... WE'LL FOLLOW THIS TRAIL!

BE ON THE ALERT! THIS FEROCIOUS MONSTER, BEING INVISIBLE, CAN SUDDENLY LEAP ON US!

AND AS THE VENUSIAN HUNTER TRACKS DOWN THE UNSEEN CREATURE...

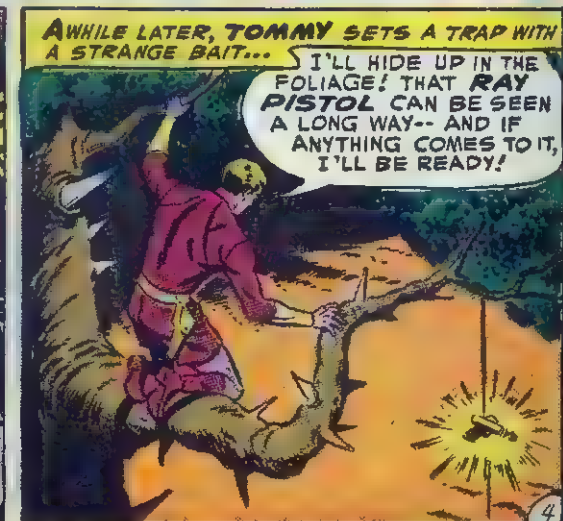
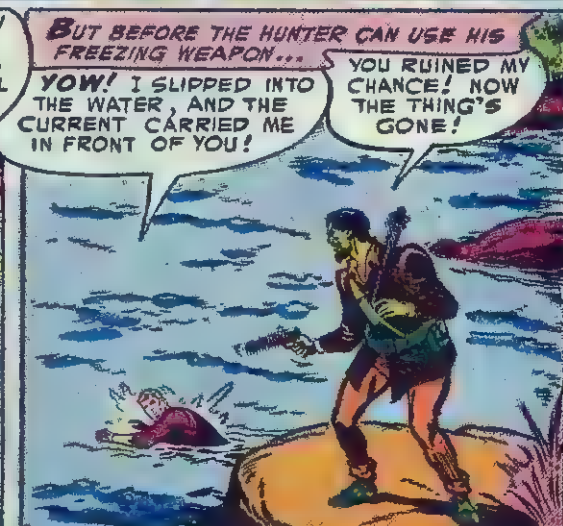
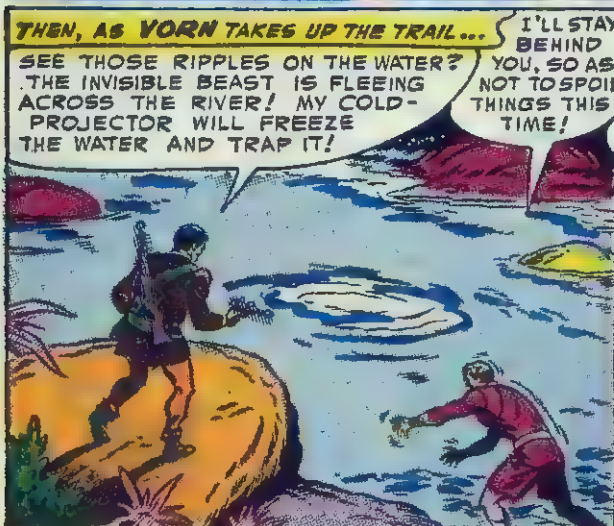
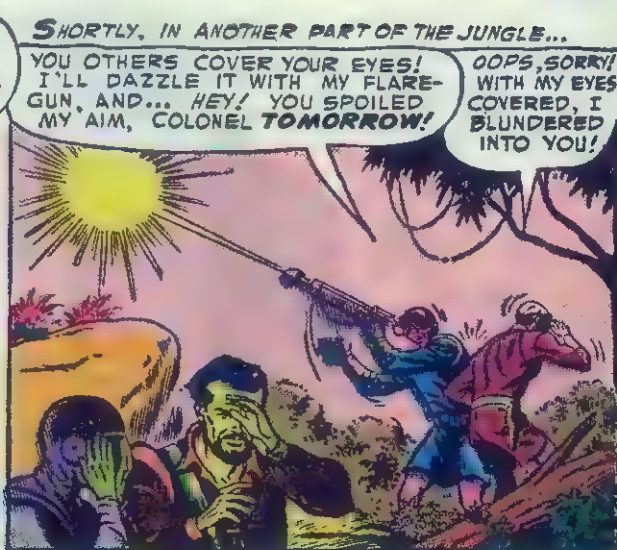
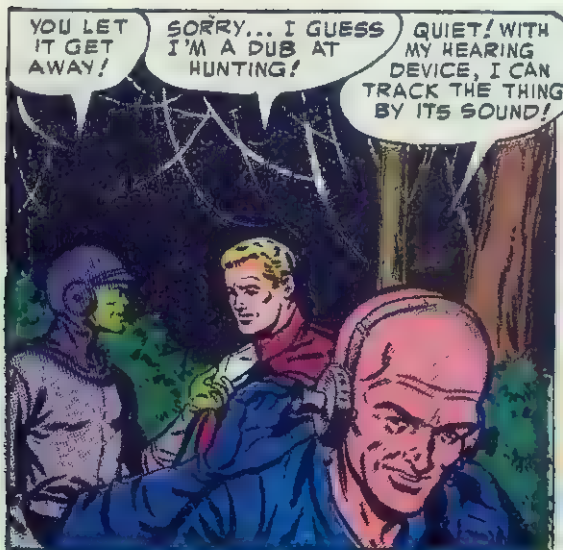
THE THING MUST BE IN THIS GROVE! MY **SPIDER-WEB DEVICE** WILL TRAP IT QUICKLY... GET READY TO SHOOT!

ARE YOU SURE IT'S HERE? I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!

BUT SUDDENLY...

HELP! I'M CAUGHT! GET ME OUT OF THIS THING!

COLONEL TOMORROW! YOU'VE WRECKED MY WEBS! THE INVISIBLE BEAST CAN GET THROUGH THEM NOW!



AND AFTER HOURS OF WAITING, THE UNSEEN CREATURE FINALLY BITES...

GOT IT! AND THIS COLORED DUST I'M SMEARING ON IT WILL MAKE IT VISIBLE!

ALL RIGHT! YOU'VE CAUGHT ME--- I SURRENDER!

SO THE INVISIBLE "MONSTER" IS AN INVISIBLE MAN! I THOUGHT SO, BECAUSE JHAN JAL WOULDN'T HAVE LOCKED UP ALL WEAPONS IF IT WERE JUST AN ANIMAL HE FEARED!

I'M KRIGO, SCIENTIST OF THIS WORLD! I DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF INVISIBILITY--AND JHAN JAL, A USURPING DICTATOR, WANTED THE SECRET FOR EVIL PURPOSES! I REFUSED TO GIVE IT, AND FLED!

SO THAT'S WHY HE WANTED YOU ALIVE, AND BROUGHT GREAT HUNTERS TO CATCH YOU!

BECAUSE I SUSPECTED YOU WERE A MAN, I 'CLUMSILY' SPOILED THE OTHER HUNTERS' AIM, LEST THEY INJURE YOU! I FIGURED A RAY PISTOL AS BAIT WOULD DRAW YOU!

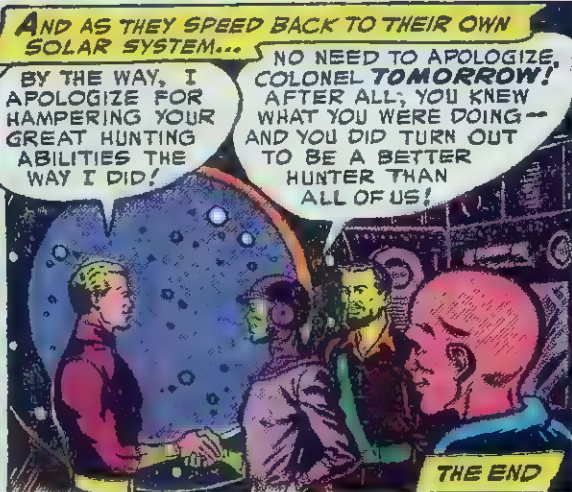
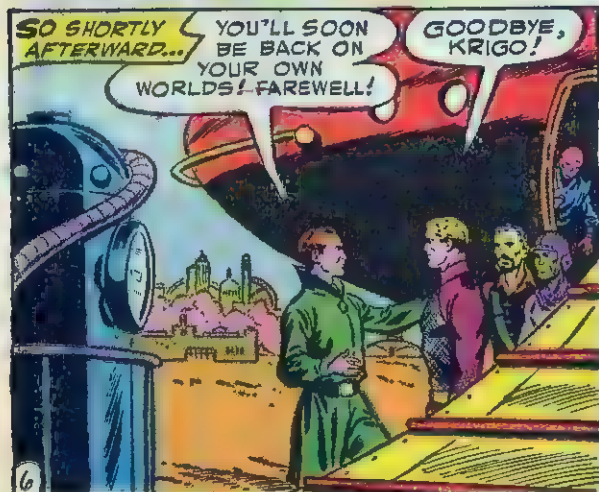
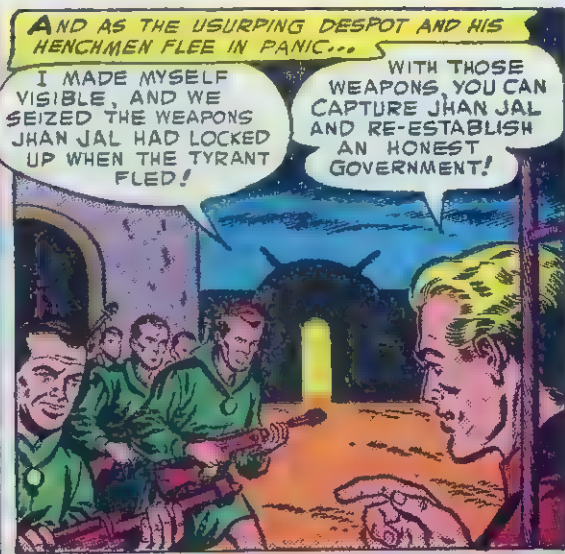
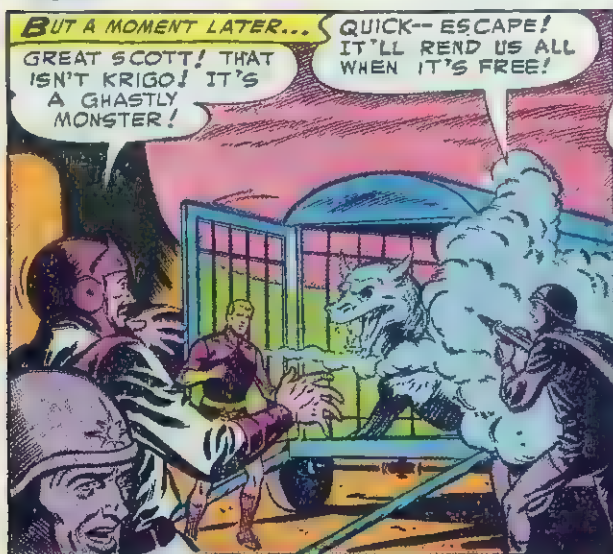
ARE YOU GOING TO TURN ME OVER TO THE TYRANT?

NO, WE'LL OVERTHROW THIS USURPING DICTATOR! BUT FIRST WE HAVE TO DO A LITTLE REAL HUNTING, AND THEN WE'LL USE YOUR INVISIBILITY SECRET!

LATER, AT THE DICTATOR'S PALACE...

YOU CAUGHT THE INVISIBLE ONE? EXCELLENT! NOW WE CAN USE THE INVISIBILITY SECRET TO REPRESS OUR REBELLIOUS SUBJECTS!

WITH A COLORED SPRAY, YOU CAN MAKE HIM VISIBLE--AND THEN I'LL LET HIM OUT OF THE CAGE!



SUPERMAN ON **TELEVISION!**

is

SUPER-TV

SEE YOUR NEWSPAPER FOR TIME AND CHANNEL!

The Menace of the Cannibal Fish



What Strange Power Did the Old Man Possess to Repel These Man-Eaters?

JUD ROLLINS watched the older man narrowly as the latter poked his stick into one yellow mound after another on the river bank. It was dusk, and already the sticky heat of the jungle had begun to lift. The Amazon wore a bluish gray tint in the rays of the dying sun.

The older man, Tim Cowley, straightened, wiped beads of perspiration from his brow, and dropped his screen. He turned to peer at Jud.

"Well? Think you're catchin' on?"

The younger man shrugged. "Not sure I can tell a diamond from a pebble yet," he sighed.

"You will in time," answered Cowley, encouragingly. "When I first got here, I spent six months 'fore I picked my first diamond out of the sand. But it was a beaut. Come here, I'll show it to you!"

Rollins strolled over to the older man, and watched him draw from inside his belt a small cloth bag. His eyes widened as the diamonds came pouring out.

"Take you long to save them up?" he asked, trying to keep the quiver out of his voice.

Tim Cowley pursed his lips, and made a swift mental computation. "Near twenty years, I guess," he replied.

Rollins' eyes swept from the face of the older man to the handful of diamonds in the gnarled hands. "Worth a fortune, but . . . but *twenty years!* That's a big slice out of a man's life."

The older man let the diamonds roll back

into their pouch, and eyed the younger man shrewdly. "Maybe," he said, shortly, "but there's no shortcut, my friend."

Rollins knew better. There was a shortcut. It wasn't legal, of course, to knock a man out and take the fruit of twenty years of hard work. But Rollins had never stopped to worry about the legality of a step about to be taken before. So why stop now?

There was something else, however, that did give Rollins pause to think. It was the gun that rested snugly in the holster that the older man carelessly wore at his side. And if Rollins was any judge, Tim Cowley was a good hand with that firing piece.

He soon had a chance to observe just how good a shot Cowley was. A wild gamecock had wandered onto the river bank. As quick as the eye could follow, and perhaps a little quicker, the older man had drawn his gun, and without stopping to take aim, had fired. The rooster was lifted into the air by the concussion, but, instead of landing on the river bank, had landed in the river.

In the next moment, Rollins saw the most amazing thing in his life. Spearing through the water, he saw a number of small but swift fish darting straight at the dead gamecock. Seconds later, the gamecock was gone. Not a trace of it remained.

Rollins stared incredulously at the older man.

"What happened to that rooster?" he asked

The older man chuckled. "You've just seen a

school of piranha in action. Maybe you know them by another name. They're called devil fish, and cannibal fish. Meanest things alive. They attack in droves, like you just saw. They could finish off a horse in 30 seconds!"

Tim Cowley, deprived of his rooster by the swift work of the cannibal fish, set to work opening a can of sardines. Rollins had turned to gaze thoughtfully at the sluggish waters of the Amazon.

Here and there, he could spot a deadly piranha darting after some small helpless victim, and each time the victim had disappeared from the surface as if by magic. At length, Rollins' eyes fell on the canoe that was tied up to a large boulder.

"Is that the only canoe around here?" he asked in a casual voice.

Cowley's eyes followed Rollins' finger. "Yep—for a couple of hundred miles up and down the river. Why?"

"I was thinkin' of going across river in the morning. Wouldn't like to *swim* across after what I just saw."

The older man grinned. "Can't say I blame you much. Stick around, I'll paddle you across in the morning."

"Thanks."

Several hours later, both men were stretched out on blankets. The older man breathed regularly, an indication that he was fast asleep. Rollins, too, breathed regularly, but it was all part of his plan. His eyes were open and staring straight at the little cloth pouch. Those diamonds would put him on Easy Street, that was for sure!

He sat up suddenly, and in a low voice, called out to the slumbering man nearby.

"Hey, mister, you asleep? You asleep, mister?"

Cowley did not even stir. Rollins quietly moved to the older man's side, and gently slid the pouch upward. In a moment, he held it securely in his hand. He crept back to his former position, and with his back to Cowley, unloosened the cord. The diamonds were all there. Now for the rest of his plan.

Stealthily, Rollins slipped down the river

bank to the canoe. It was a minute's work to cut the rope, cast off, and hop into the canoe. Strangely enough, it was the sound of the paddle dipping into the water that woke the older man, and he went bounding down to the river's edge, shouting.

"Come back here, you filthy swine," he screamed, but Rollins didn't mind the name-calling. He was a rich man now, and safe from pursuit. No other canoes a hundred miles up or down the Amazon, and a river full of piranha to discourage the older man swimming across.

Rollins ducked low in his craft as a few bullets whined over his head. Even the darkness was working for him. Soon, no sounds were heard from the other side.

Once across, Rollins pulled the canoe up on the bank, and set a course downriver, walking swiftly along the bank. He recalled a village on this side of the river about twenty miles. He could arrange river passage there.

But half a mile down, Rollins came to a sudden stop. He rubbed his eyes, and took another look. Sure enough, the old man, one arm lifted high up to keep his rifle from getting wet, was swimming across the river. Rollins took his waterproof flashlight out and aimed the beam at the river. What he saw heartened him. The little devil fish, their ugly mouths opened, were heading straight for the older man.

Rollins began to laugh, but the sounds died in his throat. Was this possible? The piranha fish got within inches of the older man, then darted away, as if in fright.

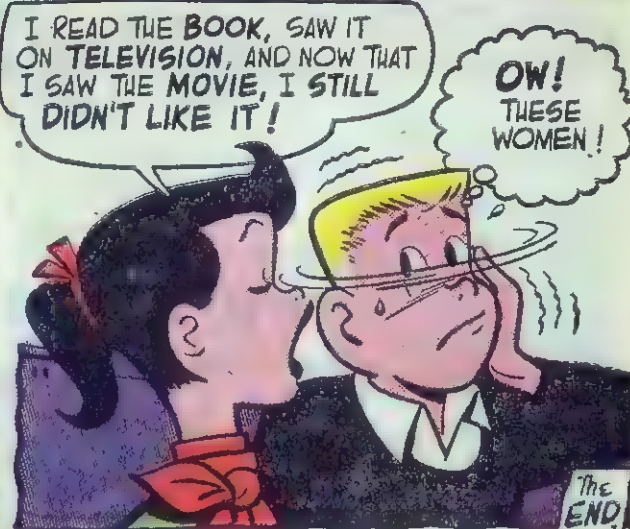
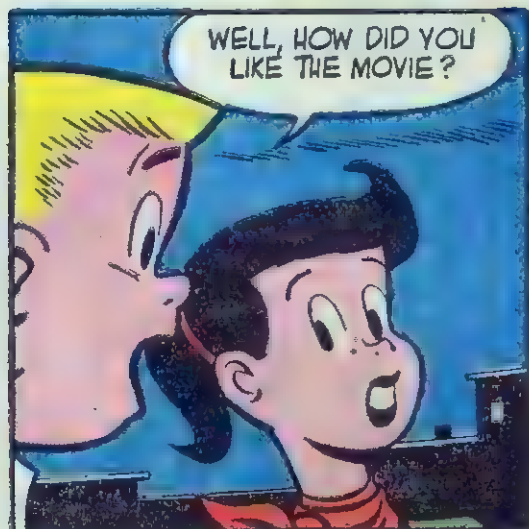
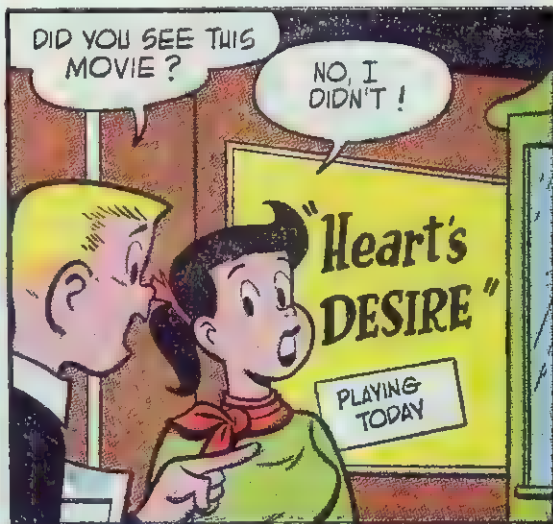
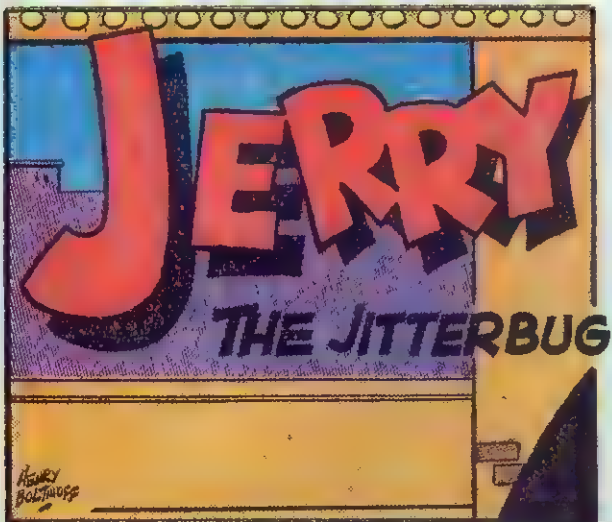
Rollins was rooted to the spot, and he was still there when the older man walked up to him, rifle pointed at his chest.

"Okay, old man, you can take me in," he said in a low voice, full of resignation. "But tell me one thing. Those piranha fish—why didn't they finish you?"

The old man chuckled. Still holding the rifle pointed at Rollins' heart, he scooped up a handful of green leaves.

"The Derris plant. Crush the leaves in your fingers, and rub the juice over your body. Acts like a mosquito repellent does to bugs. Let's go!"

—John Mabley



VIGILANTE

VIGILANTE AND STUFF FIND THEMSELVES A HEARTBEAT AWAY FROM DEATH AS THEY BECOME CITY HOSTS TO THE LEADERS OF A VANISHING INDIAN TRIBE. FOR THE SKEPTICAL BRAVES TOURED THE CITY WITH FEAR IN THEIR HEARTS, AND IT WAS UP TO THE DARING RIDER OF THE PURPLE SAGE TO SHAKE THE PRAIRIE DUST FROM HIS BOOTS AND AT ALL COSTS KEEP HIS WORD TO PROTECT...

**VIGILANTE'S
ADOPTED
TRIBE!**



DEEP IN THE MID-WEST, ONE MORNING, A FAMOUS HISTORIAN AND A WEALTHY RANCHER WAIT TENSELY AS **VIGILANTE** HOLDS PARLEY WITH AN INDIAN CHIEFTAIN...

IF ONLY HE CAN DO IT... IF ONLY HE CAN CONVINCE THEM THAT THE WHITE MAN IS THEIR FRIEND!

DON'T BE TOO CONFIDENT OF THAT, PROFESSOR BLAKE! THIS TRIBE'S SIDESTEPED CIVILIZATION FOR OVER 50 YEARS NOW! THERE'S ONLY 18 BRAVES LEFT IN IT!

WHILE DOWN BELOW...

TODD MANY YEARS HAVE YOU HIDDEN FROM THE PALEFACES, CHIEF TARKITAN! OUR FIGHTING DAYS ARE OVER... COME TO THE BIG CITY AND TAKE THE MONEY GRANT THE STATE OFFERS YOU FOR YOUR LAND!

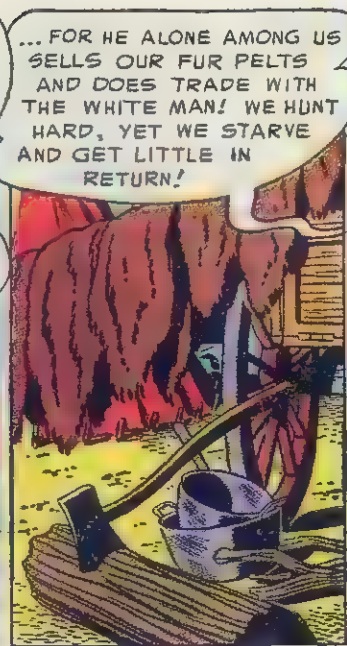
YOU TALK FRIENDLY, O' **VIGILANTE**, BUT THE WHITE FACES OF THE CITY STILL HATE THE REDSKINS!



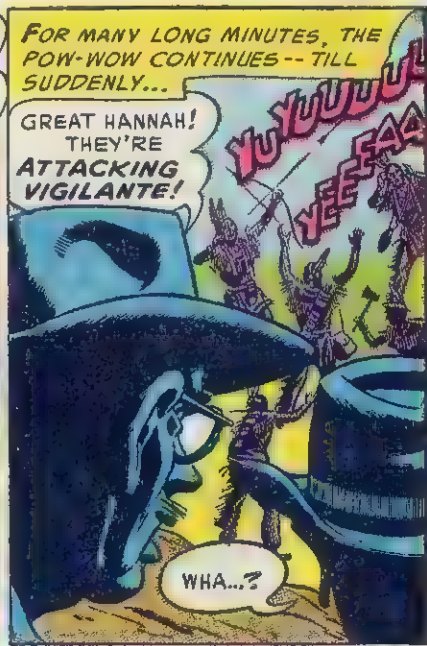


NO... THAT WAS MANY, MANY YEARS AGO! THE WORLD OUTSIDE HAS CHANGED! ON THE HILLTOP, A FAMOUS HISTORIAN AWAITES TO RECORD YOUR DEEDS AS THE LAST OF A GREAT RACE!

I HAVE TRUST FOR YOU, GREAT **VIGILANTE** MY FRIEND, BUT **RUNNING BEAR** HERE KNOWS THE TRUTH ALSO...



... FOR HE ALONE AMONG US SELLS OUR FUR PELTS AND DOES TRADE WITH THE WHITE MAN! WE HUNT HARD, YET WE STARVE AND GET LITTLE IN RETURN!

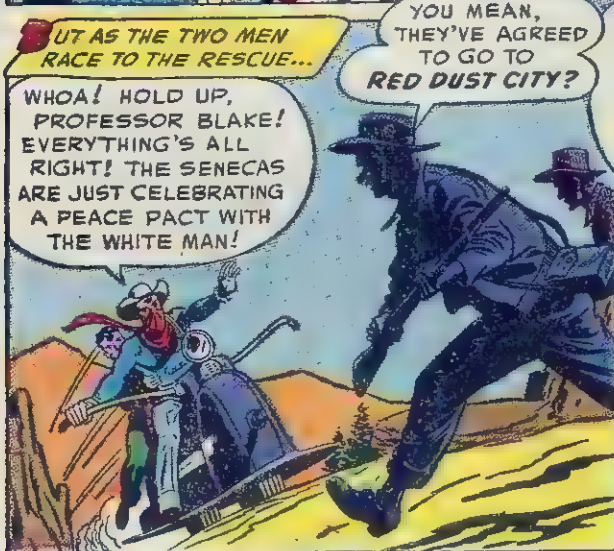


FOR MANY LONG MINUTES, THE POW-WOW CONTINUES-- TILL SUDDENLY...

GREAT HANNAH! THEY'RE ATTACKING **VIGILANTE**!

YU YU YU!
YEE FAA!

WHA...?



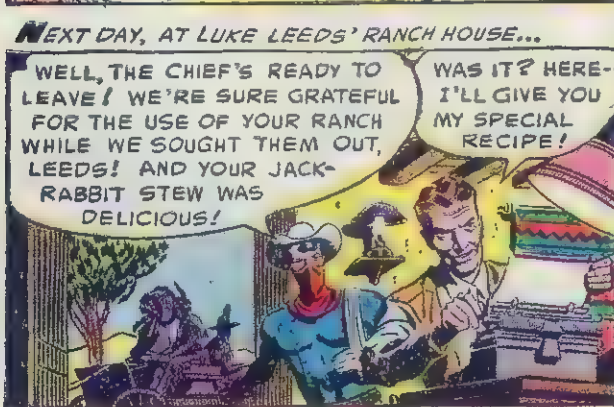
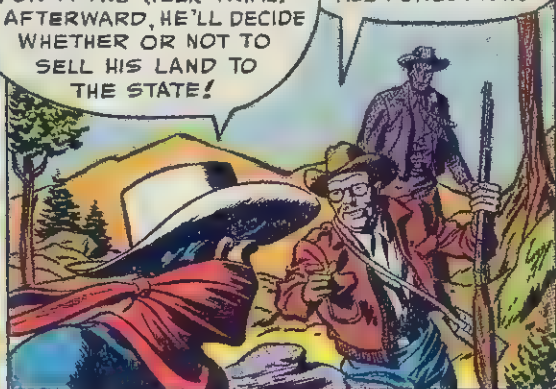
BUT AS THE TWO MEN RACE TO THE RESCUE...

WHOA! HOLD UP, PROFESSOR BLAKE! EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT! THE SENECAS ARE JUST CELEBRATING A PEACE PACT WITH THE WHITE MAN!

YOU MEAN, THEY'VE AGREED TO GO TO **RED DUST CITY**?

NOT EXACTLY! CHIEF TARKITAN HAS AGREED TO COME WITH TWO OF HIS COUNCILMEN, FOR A TWO-WEEK TRIAL! AFTERWARD, HE'LL DECIDE WHETHER OR NOT TO SELL HIS LAND TO THE STATE!

THAT'S JUST AS GOOD! THEY'LL SOON LEARN THEIR ANCIENT FEUD WITH WHITE MEN IS ALL FORGOTTEN!



NEXT DAY, AT LUKE LEEDS' RANCH HOUSE...

WELL, THE CHIEF'S READY TO LEAVE! WE'RE SURE GRATEFUL FOR THE USE OF YOUR RANCH WHILE WE SOUGHT THEM OUT, LEEDS! AND YOUR JACK-RABBIT STEW WAS DELICIOUS!

WAS IT? HERE-- I'LL GIVE YOU MY SPECIAL RECIPE!

HA, HA... THANKS, LEEDS! I'LL COOK ME UP A BATCH IN THE CITY! WELL, TIME FOR ME TO GET STARTED! SEE YOU AGAIN, I HOPE!

JACKRABBIT STEW
1 POUND CARROTS,
2 POUNDS POTATOES
CELERY, TWO POUND
RABBIT MEAT. BOIL
TWO HOURS.

SO SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AS VIGILANTE AND HIS NEW FRIENDS REACH RED DUST CITY...

BRINGING THE LAST OF THIS TRIBE TO MODERN CIVILIZATION IS A GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, STUFF! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THEM FEEL THEY'RE PART OF IT!

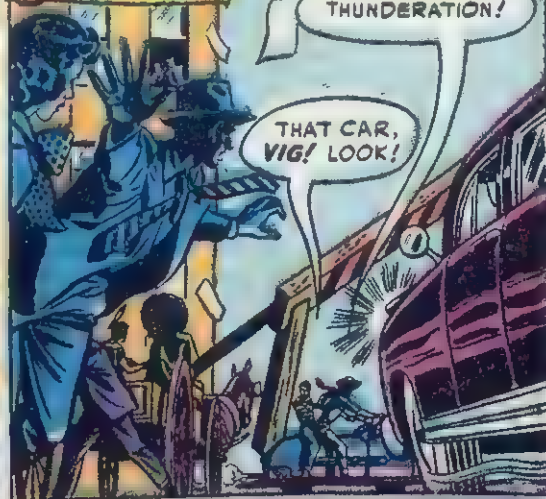
RIGHT, VIG!



BUT SUDDENLY...

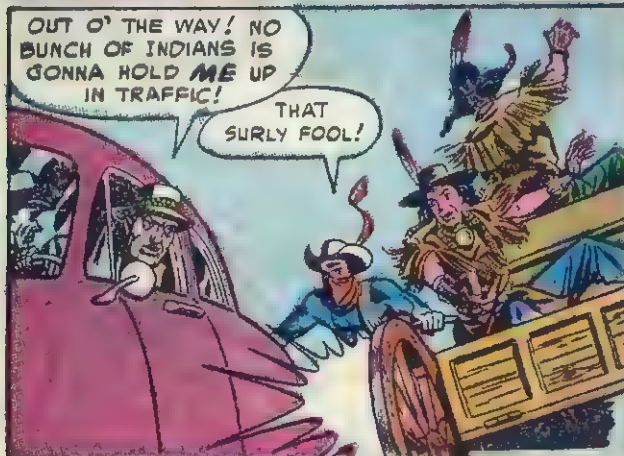
THUNDERATION!

THAT CAR, VIG! LOOK!



OUT O' THE WAY! NO BUNCH OF INDIANS IS GONNA HOLD ME UP IN TRAFFIC!

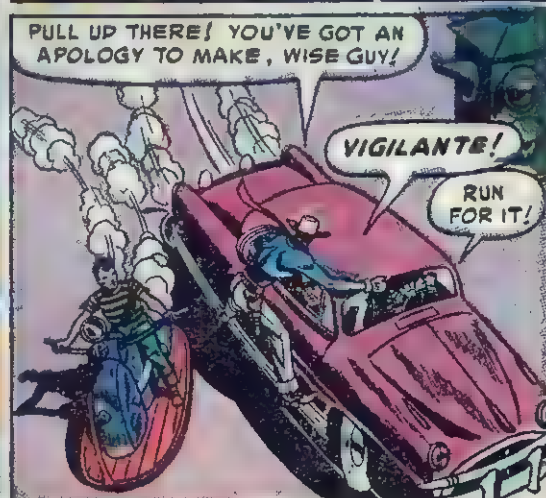
THAT SURLY FOOL!



PULL UP THERE! YOU'VE GOT AN APOLOGY TO MAKE, WISE GUY!

VIGILANTE!

RUN FOR IT!



BUT AS THE TWO TOUGHS BREAK FROM THE CAR, VIGILANTE'S LARIAT SNAKES OUT, AND...

NOT SO FAST, YOU TWO-LEGGED BRONCOS!

YOU CRUDE CHARACTERS HAVE JUST INSULTED SOME VERY IMPORTANT GUESTS OF THIS CITY! I THINK YOU SHOULD APOLOGIZE!

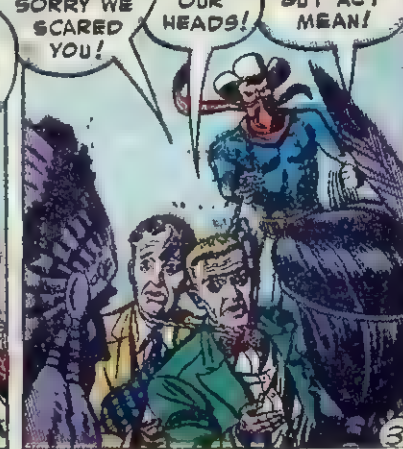
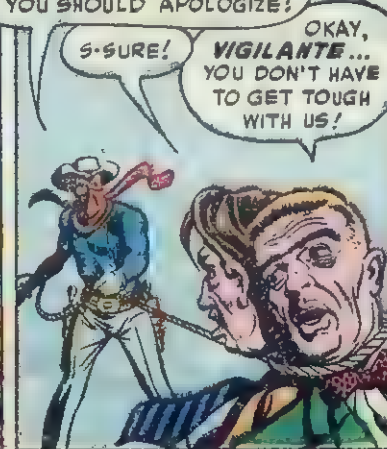
S-SURE!

OKAY, VIGILANTE... YOU DON'T HAVE TO GET TOUGH WITH US!

ER...WE WERE IN A HURRY, CHIEF! SORRY WE SCARED YOU!

I GUESS WE -- UH-- LOST OUR HEADS!

HMPH! WHITE MEN TALK SWEET BUT ACT MEAN!



A LITTLE LATER, OUTSIDE RED DUST HOTEL...

THANK GOODNESS, CHIEF TARKITAN ACCEPTED THE APOLOGIES OF THOSE TERRIBLE MEN! THAT SITUATION MIGHT HAVE FRIGHTENED HIM RIGHT BACK INTO THE HILLS, **VIGILANTE!**

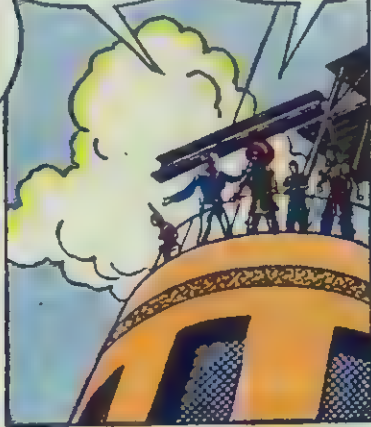
EXACTLY, PROFESSOR! AS SOON AS HE AND HIS COUNCILMEN ARE RESTED UP, I'M GOING TO TAKE THEM SIGHTSEEING!



SO THAT AFTERNOON, AT THE TOWER BUILDING...

THIS IS THE TALLEST BUILDING IN RED DUST CITY, CHIEF! IT WILL BE COMPLETED IN A FEW WEEKS!

IT IS LIKE BEING IN THE CLOUDS, **VIGILANTE!**



ABRUPTLY...

WOW! HEADS UP VIG! THAT GIRDER!

SHE'S KICKED LOOSE!



DESPERATELY, THE MASKED LAWMAN DRAWS HIS GUN, AND...

CHIEF! LOOK OUT!

**BANG
BANG
BANG**



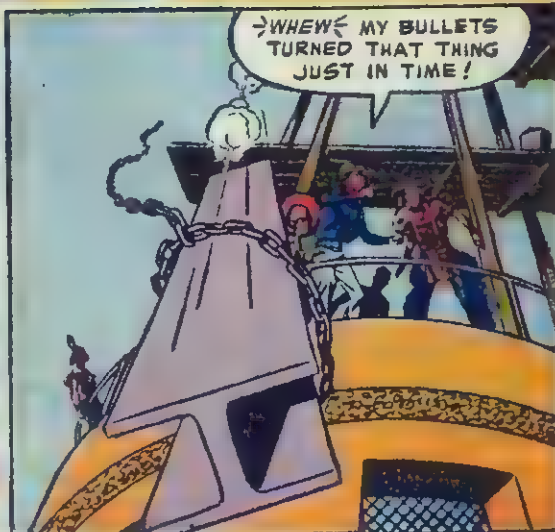
GOSH, **VIG**—NOBODY'S UP THERE! IT MUST'VE JUST SLIPPED OFF ITS MOORINGS!

ONCE AGAIN YOU HAVE SAVED US FROM DANGER, **VIGILANTE!** MANY THANKS!

HMHP! MORE PROOF THAT WHITE MAN'S WORLD IS FULL OF DANGER AND EVIL!

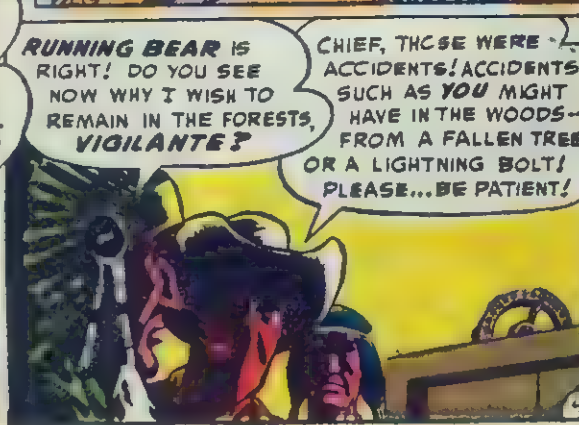


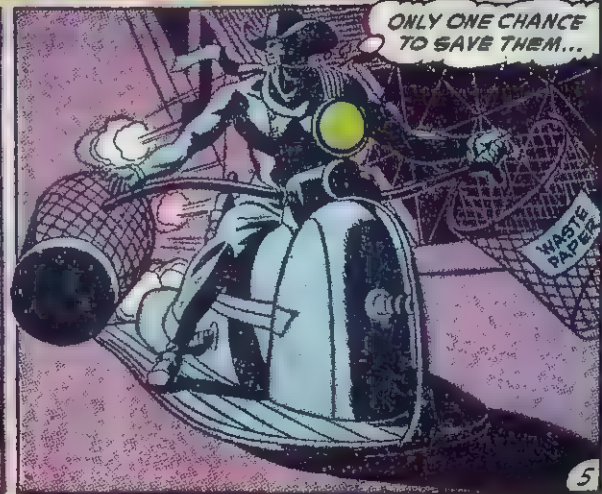
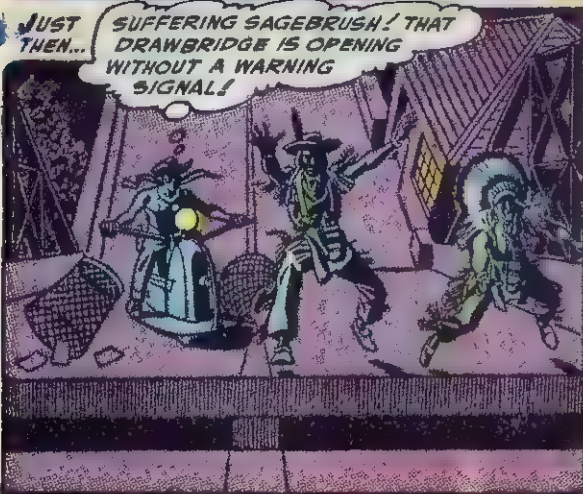
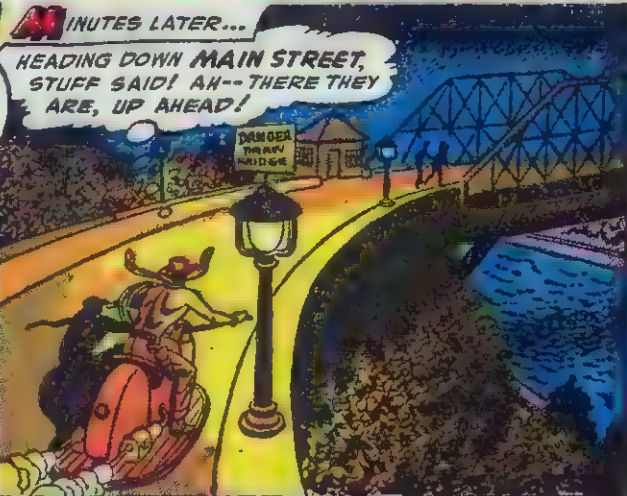
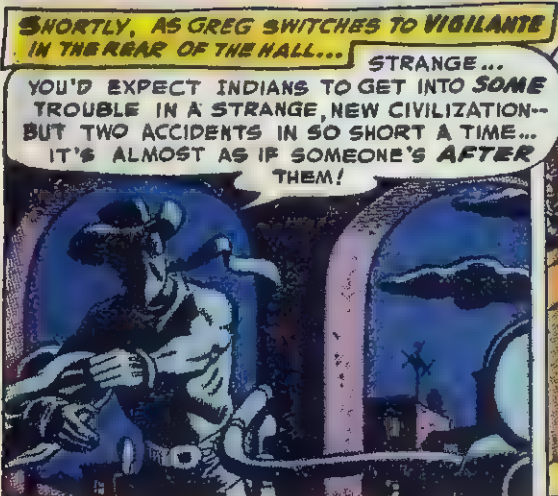
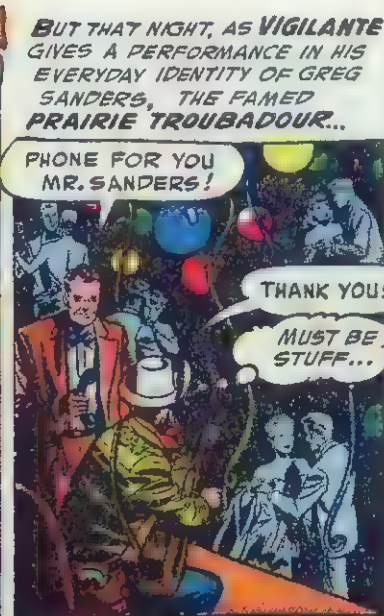
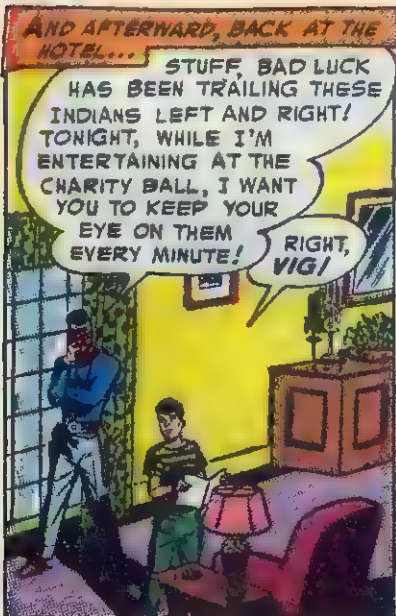
WHEW! MY BULLETS TURNED THAT THING JUST IN TIME!



RUNNING BEAR IS RIGHT! DO YOU SEE NOW WHY I WISH TO REMAIN IN THE FORESTS, **VIGILANTE?**

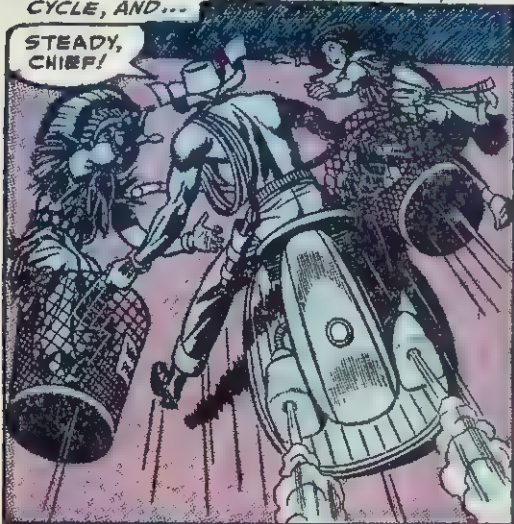
CHIEF, THOSE WERE ACCIDENTS! ACCIDENTS SUCH AS YOU MIGHT HAVE IN THE WOODS—FROM A FALLEN TREE OR A LIGHTNING BOLT! PLEASE...BE PATIENT!



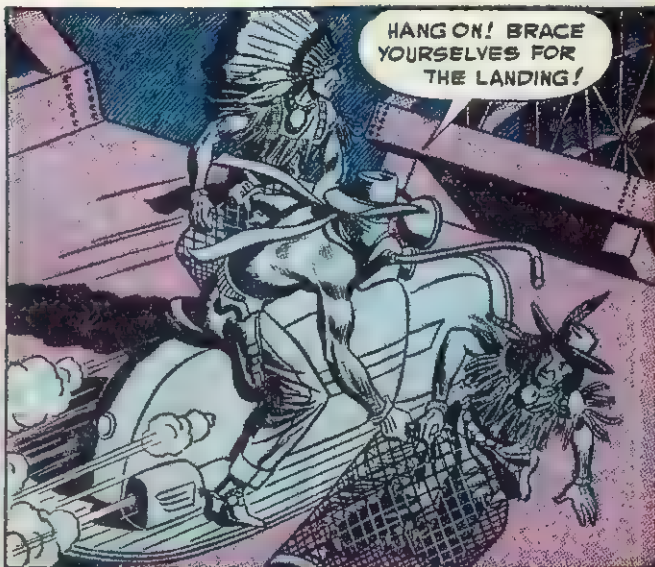


SKILLFULLY, THE DARING RIDER DIPS HIS CYCLE, AND...

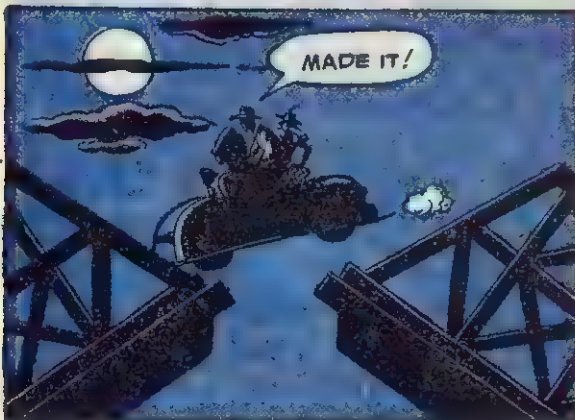
STEADY, CHIEF!



HANG ON! BRACE YOURSELVES FOR THE LANDING!

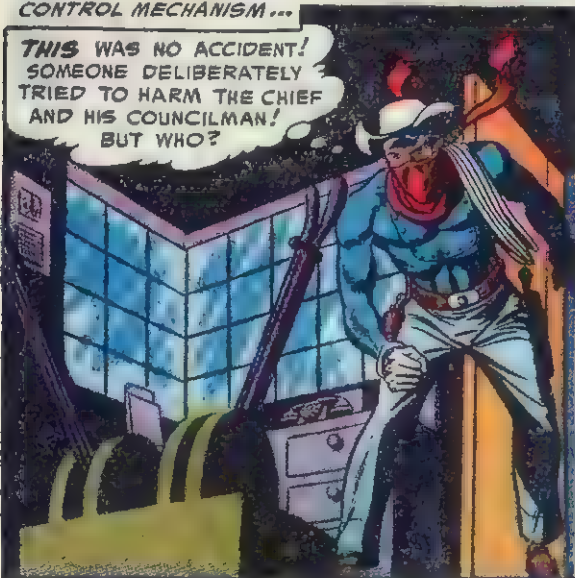


MADE IT!



AND WHEN VIGILANTE CHECKS THE BRIDGE'S CONTROL MECHANISM...

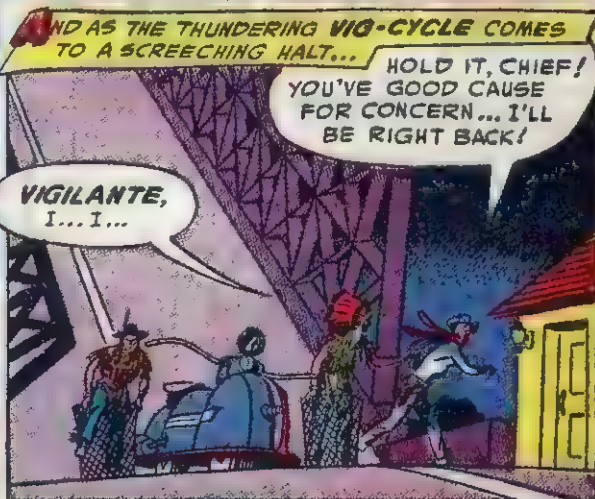
THIS WAS NO ACCIDENT! SOMEONE DELIBERATELY TRIED TO HARM THE CHIEF AND HIS COUNCILMAN! BUT WHO?



AND AS THE THUNDERING VIO-CYCLE COMES TO A SCREECHING HALT...

HOLD IT, CHIEF! YOU'VE GOOD CAUSE FOR CONCERN... I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

VIGILANTE, I... I...



YOU HAVE SEEN WITH YOUR OWN EYES, VIGILANTE... THE WHITE MAN'S WORLD IS NOT FOR US! I MUST TELL MY TRIBE TO REMAIN IN THE PLAINS!

CHIEF TARKITAN, I'VE TAKEN FULL RESPONSIBILITY FOR YOUR SAFETY! I ASK BUT ONE FAVOR... THAT YOU DO NOT LEAVE UNTIL TOMORROW NIGHT!





VERY WELL... WE WILL REMAIN IN OUR GREAT CITY TEEPEE UNTIL THE NEXT MOON, **VIGILANTE!** BUT THEN WE MUST RETURN FOREVER!

THANK YOU, CHIEF!

THAT'S ALL THE TIME I'LL NEED!

AND AS THE TRIO RETURNS TO THE HOTEL...
BAD NEWS, STUFF!
THE CHIEF IS CONVINCED HE SHOULD RETURN TO THE PRAIRIES... AND I CAN'T BLAME HIM! THERE WAS ANOTHER "ACCIDENT"!

AW, GOSH!

HMPH...
RUNNING BEAR KNEW IT WAS FOOLISH TO COME! HERE, **VIGILANTE...** I HAVE WRITTEN OUT OFFICIAL PAPER TO YOUR PEOPLE!

WE DO NOT WANT THE STATE TO BE OUR ENEMY-- SO THIS PAPER TELLS YOUR GOVERNOR WHY WE DO NOT GIVE UP LAND!

ALL RIGHT, **RUNNING BEAR!** THE STATE COULD CERTAINLY USE THE DISTRICT FOR LUMBERING AND DAM BUILDING... BUT IT BELONGS TO YOU ON YOUR OLD GRANT-- SO YOU HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO KEEP IT!



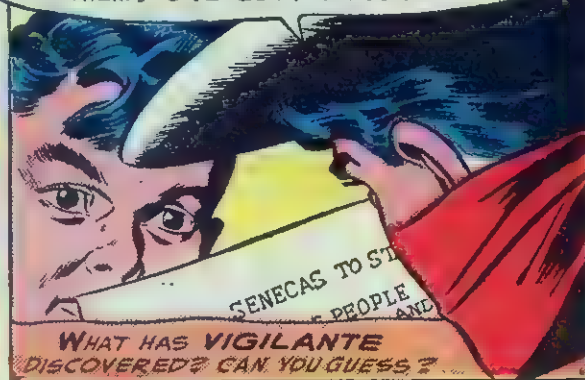
LATER, WHEN **VIGILANTE** AND **STUFF** ARE ALONE IN THEIR ROOM...

GOSH, **VIG--** WE REALLY FLOPPED ON THIS JOB! I JUST CAN'T FIGURE WHO'D BE SO ANXIOUS TO HURT SUCH PEACE-LOVING INDIANS!

NEITHER CAN I, **STUFF!** WELL, **RUNNING BEAR'S** OFFICIAL DECREE OF REFUSAL MAKES THE MATTER FINAL, I GUESS!



GREAT CATS-- HOLD EVERYTHING! **STUFF--** CALL THE INDIANS AND TELL THEM I WANT TO HAVE A FAREWELL DINNER DOWNSTAIRS WITH THEM! I'VE GOT A THOUGHT!



SENECAS TO ST...
PEOPLE AND

WHAT HAS **VIGILANTE** DISCOVERED? CAN YOU GUESS?

SOON AFTER...

I THOUGHT WE WOULD HAVE A PARTING MEAL, CHIEF TARKITAN! I REGRET THE TROUBLE CIVILIZATION HAS CAUSED YOU!

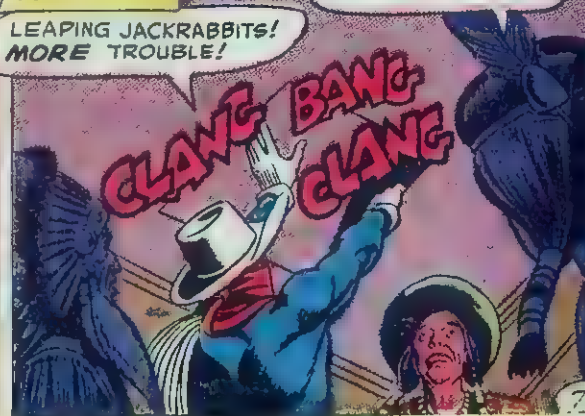
YOU ARE OUR FRIEND, **VIGILANTE**, BUT THE GODS OF TROUBLE STILL HOVER OVER THE WHITE MAN AND OUR TRIBE!



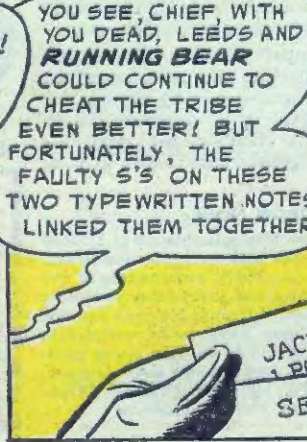
ABRUPTLY...

LEAPING JACKRABBITS! MORE TROUBLE!

THAT CANNOT BE!



CLANG BANG
CLANG





1 This handsome stamp shows the United Nations Flag of blue, with a white design in center. Border of stamp is in red; includes five official UN languages.



2 "Peoples of the World" stamp, designed by famous artist. Again, the border spells out "United Nations" in five official UN languages.



3 This "poster in miniature" shows the famous UN building in New York. Designed by the Mexican artist Leon Helguera.

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"How to Collect Stamps," also contains expert advice on watermark varieties and other apparent duplicates; how to enjoy and profit by duplicates; how to use stamp hinges. It is illustrated with how-to pictures, contains clear, step-by-step instructions that can be of great value to you in your stamp collecting.

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Print Name _____

Print Address _____

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MEN! WOMEN! BOYS! GIRLS!

YOURS **FOR ONLY**

1¢

**THIS STUNNING ASSORTMENT OF
21 ALL-OCCASION GREETING CARDS!
YOU WON'T BE ASKED TO RETURN IT!**

**Just to prove how easily a few spare hours
CAN EARN YOU \$50 CASH!**

Never before a "get-acquainted" offer to match this! We want to prove you'll find it easy as pie to take orders for exquisitely-designed ALL-OCCASION CARDS. And also show how quickly you can make \$50.00 in cash profit — and even more — just by spending a few hours now and then taking orders from your friends, neighbors and others. So here's the astonishing offer we're making:

Fill out and mail the coupon below. We'll promptly send you this beautiful new box of All-Occasion Cards as illustrated. Yes, JUST ONE SINGLE PENNY is all you pay for 21 beautiful cards and envelopes that would usually retail at \$2 to \$3 if bought separately.

ONLY ONE TO A FAMILY! LIMITED OFFER!

This special offer is made to men, women, boys and girls for one reason: to let you see for yourself how easy it is to make lots of extra spending money with this wonderful selling plan. So our offer is strictly limited, and includes additional Greeting Card Assortments ON APPROVAL, together with complete MONEY-MAKING PLAN and FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. But you must hurry — this offer may not be repeated.

ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.
200 Way Street, Elmira, New York

In Canada, write 103 Simcoe St., Toronto 1, Ontario



HERE'S WHAT YOU GET FOR ONLY 1¢

- 10 Birthday Cards
- 6 Get-Well Cards
- 1 Anniversary Card
- 1 Congratulations
- 1 Baby Congratulations
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- 1 Friendship Card
- 21 Envelopes

Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping
MADE IN AMERICA

PASTE THIS COUPON ON POSTCARD MAIL TODAY!

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200 Way St., Elmira, N. Y.

I accept your wonderful offer. Send your sample assortments ON APPROVAL, plus ONE BOX OF ALL OCCASION Cards for which I owe you the special introductory price of only 1¢. Also include FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. I'm sincerely interested in making money in spare time.

Name _____

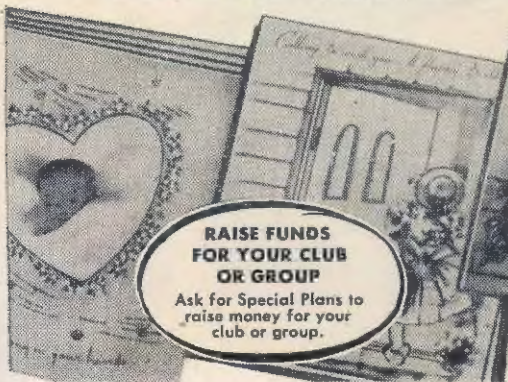
Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

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Ask for Special Plans to
raise money for your
club or group.



for that trip into **SPACE...**

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